VOL. IV. No. 26. GREENSBORO, N. C. for the Week Ending JULY 2, 1859. Whole No. 179.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Coquette Wife.

BY INA CLAYTON.

"Heartless coquette," oh, never call
Me by that cruel name again,
For well you know I wouldn't cause
Your heart one moment's pain.
'Tis true I very friendly feel
Towards Alexander Snow,
But then you know he used to be
Of mine a favored beau.

If I do go to balls with him
Two or three times a week,
Of such trifles love, as that
I'm sure you shouldn't speak.
You know you cannot go with me
Since you have got the gout,
Then would you have me stay at home
And in the corner pout?

I'm going to the opera, love,
With Barnard Ray to-night,
He and his sister will be here
At early candle light,
Now while they're here don't say a word
But be as "whist as mice,"
And when I'm gone, old Mr. Strong
And you can play at dice!

Little Willie's almost sick,
He's crying now, I know.
Please go and rock the cradle, love,
While I arrange this bow.
It does seem as if the child
Would be sick evermore,
Dear me, when one wants to go
Children are such a bore.

I believe I am as miserable
As almost any one,
With such an old man to coax and beax,
And I scarce twenty-one.
He calls me a jilting thing,
Oh, well perhaps I be,
But he's the man that's got the "tin,"
So I had him you see.

But I will flirt with whom I please,
It's none of his concern,
And I doubt not his poor old heart
With jealousy will often burn.
What if he should hear me now,
As thus I cogitate.
But I must haste and dress me
For it is getting late.

Pittsfield, Mass.

Our Historical Gallery.

Sketches of the Presidents.

NINTH—WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON.

WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON was born in Charles City county, Virginia, on the 9th of February, 1773. He was educated at Hamden Sydney College, and immediately prepared himself for the practice of medicine. At this time, the hostilities of the Indians, on our north-western frontier, excited the attention of our young physician, and, having received from President Washington an ensign's commission, he joined the north-western army at the early age of nineteen. In 1792, he was promoted to a lieutenancy, and was in several actions under Wayne, who spoke in the highest terms of his bravery and skill. For his courage and coolness at the bloody battle of Miami Rapids, he was promoted to the rank of captain, and immediately placed in command of Fort Washington. In 1797, resigning his commission in the army, he was appointed secretary of the North west Territory. At the age of twenty-six, in 1799, he was elected a delegate to Congress from this territory, where he rendered very valuable service to his constituents, and did himself great credit.

On the erection of Indiana into a territorial government, he was appointed its first governor, and he held this office, by reappointment, till 1813. In addition to the duties in the civil and military government of the territory, he was commissioner and superintendent of Indian affairs; and, in the course of his administration, he concluded thirteen important treaties with the different tribes. On the 7th of November, 1811, he gained over the Indians the celebrated battle of Tippecanoe, the news of which was received throughout the country with a burst of enthusiasm. During the last war with Great Britain, he was made commander of the north-western army of the United States, and he bore a conspicuous part in the leading events in the campaign of 1812–13, the defence of Fort Meigs, and the victory of the Thames. In 1814, he was appointed, in conjunction with his companions in arms, Governor Shelby and General Cass, to treat with the Indians in the north-west, at Greenville; and, in the following year, he was placed at the head of a commission to treat with various other important tribes.

"In 1816, General Harrison was elected a member of Congress from Ohio; and, in 1828, he was sent minister plenipotentiary to the republic of Colombia. On his return, he took up his residence at North Bend, on the Ohio, sixteen miles below Cincinnati, where he lived upon his farm, in comparative retirement, till he was called by the people of the United States to preside over the country as its chief magistrate."

Perhaps no man, since Washington, has received such an enthusiastic and spontaneous welcome from every part of the Union as the "Hero of Tippecanoe," and certainly no president has gone into office with so little opposition. The whig party, who nominated him to the office of president, expected much from his administration of the government, and the day of his inauguration was a jubilee. Alas! how short-sighted is man! All the fond hopes of that proud hour were scattered speedily, like frost-bitten leaves before the autumnal blast. In one short month, the country resounded to deep and heart-felt lamentations, and all sections of the land bore signs of grief. The "Hero of Tippecanoe," the idol of the millions,—he in whom his party had trusted as the savior of their principles,—yielded the seals of his office to the Conqueror of all conquerors, and departed for a wider sphere of action, and a nobler field of enterprise.

President Harrison died at Washington city, on the 4th of April, 1841, in the sixty-ninth year of his age.

His obsequies were of the most imposing character, and were performed by sincere mourners throughout the length and breadth of the land.

President Harrison was an honest man, a brave general, a shrewd and calm diplomatist, a kind neighbor and friend, and a firm and consistent lover of his country. In the language of the official notice of his death by the members of his cabinet, "his death was calm and resigned, as his life had been patriotic, useful, and distinguished; and the last utterance of his lips expressed a fervent desire for the perpetuity of the constitution, and the preservation of its true principles. In death, as in life, the happiness of his country was uppermost in his thoughts."

THE GRAPE CULTURE.—F. S. Proctor, Esq., of E. City, is now giving his attention to the cultivation of the grape, and has chosen Roanoke Island as the site for his experiments. It will be remembered that the quantity and quality of grapes on this island attracted the notice of the English who were in the expedition, which, under the auspices of Sir Walter Raleigh, sailed for the coasts of North Carolina in the latter part of the 16th century, and landed upon Roanoke Island. Hence the Scuppernong and some other species of grape were found indigenous to the soil.

But Mr. Procter has gone further, and introduced other species, among which he has the Catawba, Dianna, Concord, Isabella, Malaga, and Herbemont. He is the first to introduce the Catawba on this island; and now has three thousand vines there in a flourishing condition. It is his intention to commence the manufacture of pure wines and brandies.

As this is a new experiment for this section of country, we trust, as we have no doubt that it will prove successful.

WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A Tale of the Past,

OR, THE

Mohawk Chief.

BY MABEL LANSING.

THE Indian Warrior loved Holwana, for when the sun was low in the west, and when he lay upon the damp ground alone, weak and weary with the life-blood oozing from his veins she came like an angel of love and mercy—raised his aching head—bathed his burning temples, and by her heaven like counsels caused a light to dawn upon his pathway which he had never known before.

It was while taking her accustomed evening walk that she saw him thus alone and in distress, and though they were strangers, the tenderness of her woman's heart banished all thoughts of fear and drew her to him. It is not strange, then, coming to him as she did, that his heart warmed towards the young and beautiful Holwana and that he loved her with all the devotion of his wild, impassioned nature. Before he was able to visit her he would send her the choicest fruits, and the fairest flowers that could be found. When his strength was regained, he at every opportunity sought her side. He would sit for hours upon a rock down by the deep-toned sea and listen to her as she told him of the far-off land of peace and happiness. He believed in the Great Spirit that Holwana worshipped; but still to the mind of the proud warrior, there was more of beauty about the broad hunting grounds, flower covered fields and swift, running streams of his imagined heaven than he deemed connected with a land of light and glory with angel bands and strains of sweet swelling music, such as mortal ear hath never heard.

But the summer sun passed; and just as the leaves of autumn began to fall, the warrior was called back to his tribe. He had tarried too long already by the home of Holwana, and must now hasten away. Yet he could not go without seeing her of the gentle heart and beaming eye—her whom he almost worshipped—yet, to whom he had never whispered aught of his deep love.

As usual he met her at twilight. They walked long in the forest shade—that Indian warrior and European maiden, and talked of the strange sad beauty of the night. The contrast between them was great, yet nevertheless it was pleasing; for in the young and frugile girl was exhibited all the holy trust of a pure heart, and the warrior's proud form and eagle-eye told of a fearless spirit that would not shrink at any deed of daring; yet, at the same time there was a soft light in his dark eye and a smile upon his lip that spoke of a woman's love and tenderness.

Time after time the thoughts that were weighing upon his mind trembled on his lip; still he walked on and talked of things farthest from his heart, but by and by suddenly said, "Holwana, my sister, before to morrow I must cross the Great Lake and be with my tribe at the Red Valley. You would not go with me to be the light of my wigwam, but even if you would leave your beautiful home for mine it would not be well. No, no; the pale face would die in the wild valley. She could not rest while the blood-red scalps of the warrior's enemies were lying on every side. She must stay here—and will she not sometimes think of him she saved from death? Will she not bow at the feet of this oak and ask the Great Spirit to save the warrior! He asks no more—will she do this?"

Holwana did not speak—but laid her hand in his and wept as if her heart would break; yet a cloud gathered up on his brow, and he said, "the warrior loves Holwana, shall he go without a word?"

"Not yet—not yet, my brother," said Holwana, "wait till I can tell you, only stay. Will you never come back? Can you not come when the battle axe is put up, and the war-dance is no more?"

A smile drove away the sad look that clouded the Indian's brow. He seemed no longer distrustful and ill at ease; but said, "when my tribe is at peace if Holwana will then go to live in the warrior's wigwam, he will come back again."

"Yes, she will go," answered the young confiding girl. "Only come back soon, my more than brother; for I shall be so much alone."

"Alone," he breated. "Yes, I will come back." Then the parting words were spoken, and the warrior with sad step and slow left Holwana alone, alone, with the stillness of the night."

There are but few who love deeply and truly, few whose love would bear the test of trial; for the glittering tinsels of earth have wonderful powers of allurement, and the young girl of this day feels a secret pride in winning hearts that she may boast of her power. But in "olden time" it was not so. "Heart beat to heart;" all was truth and sincerity. But now there is too little openheartedness, too little truth and stability, and we have become cautious and suspecting. And perhaps it is well—yet I pause.

Twice the autumn leaves fell; but the warrior came not to the home of Holwana. She waited long beneath the shadow of the oak, and with sorrowful heart prayed for his return—but the snow fell, and still he came not to claim his "pale-faced" bride. Time passed on. Holwana's cheek grew pale, her eye was dim, and her step slow. She felt that she must sleep that sleep which knows no waking,—that her sands of life were ebbing fast. Yet she cherished one longing wish to see the warrior that she might give him her dying blessing.

The summer sun was sinking when Holwana asked to be taken to the window that she might see its last rays.

"Father," said she, "the sun will never shine upon your child again. Shortly the zephyrs will be sighing above my grave."

At that moment a well-known footfall was heard. The Indian warrior was even then in the room. He had heard all—but could not speak, only to say, "too late!—too late!"

Holwana had sunk upon her father's breast and breathed her life away so quietly, that he knew not that she had fallen asleep.

The warrior saw all. Yet not a tear dimmed his eye; not a sigh came from his heavy heart; his grief was too deep for words; for the joy of years had passed; the hopes of youth had faded, and he wished to die and be at peace.

Holwana's grave was made, and the sun shone upon the grass above her, still the warrior did not return to his tribe; "for," said he—"the battles of the Indians killed Holwana, and he will not grieve her spirit now."

Thus was the heart of the Mohawk Chief bruised and broken,—thus from the school of affliction did he learn submission and become, instead of the bloody warrior of the Red Valley, a meek and humble follower of our blessed Savior.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

MY MOTHER.

BY HUGH.

My mother, oh! my mother dear,
How sweet the name falls on my ear,
And fills the heart with joy.
Once I was but a playful child,
Sporting beneath my mother's smile,
Careless of earth's alloy.
I knew not then how hard to bear,
Life's toils without a mother's care;
Or want a mother's hand.
Life's joys have come and fled and gone,
And friends departed one by one,
Until alone I stand.

My mother long has slept in death,
I watched her last faint struggling breath;
At last life's chains were riven.
She kissed me e'er her spirit fled,
And said "be good when I am dead,
And meet me high in heaven."
Ah! that sweet voice 'tis with me yet,
Her dying words I'll ne'er forget,
Though distantly I roam.
They still reprove this erring heart,
And bid me ne'er from truth depart,
Until I reach my home.

A strange genius, in describing a lake in Minnesota says it is so clear that by looking into it you can see them making tea in China.

A pleasant wife is a rainbow set in the sky, when her husband's mind is tossed with tempests and storms.

Modesty is not only an ornament, but a guard to virtue.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

LIFE'S CHANGES;
Or, Flop's Story.

BY JULIA SOUTHALL.

CHAPTER XI.

THE BENEFACTOR.

The principal creditor of Mr. Sutherland was a relation of his wife, a man named Hamilton.

This man was of the too common class, denominated "business men," whose veins were ice; temperament always below zero; soul as hard and scarcely larger than the silver coins he heaped together; features hard and harsh in form, but redeemed by an expression of benevolence and mildness which softened the outlines of his face, when he willed it.

He "calculated" how the world would look upon his desertion of his niece, (such was the relationship Mrs. Sutherland bore to him,) and came to the conclusion that it "wouldn't pay." So he put on mourning, called upon the widow, and sympathized duly.

"Look at the thing in a rational light," he said, as the invalid sobbed out her grief. "We must all die, and let us hope the dear deceased was prepared for his last journey. The Lord will provide."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Sutherland, drying her tears," and I try to trust to His grace, but it is very, very hard. If Claire could have been spared me,"—and the tears flowed again freely.

"Where is Zillah?" asked Mr. Hamilton. "She must be near the age of my daughter Mamie. She could be great help to you in your trouble."

"Ah! but Zillah is so strange," said the invalid. "She has always been a source of trouble to her family, even in our prosperous days, and now I don't know what will become of her or myself. I am unable to work for my support, and I can't imagine what Zillah will do. It is very bitter."

"You need be in no distress, my dear niece," said the gentleman, a glow of conscious benevolence spreading over his bland feature. "*I* will provide for you, and you shall make my house your home."

"Ah! uncle, you are too kind!" cried Mrs. Sutherland, delightedly; adding, however, in a doubtful tone, "what will become of poor Zillah?"

"If she will consent, your home shall be hers;" replied the urbane man of business. "Doubtless she has peculiarities which will at first be unpleasant, but time will bring changes."

Mrs. Sutherland sighed. Time *had* brought changes already.

The business man sat watching her pale features with a keen, scrutinizing glance from the heavy lashes that shaded his cold blue eye, as one would a new purchase which did not exactly please. At this moment Zillah entered.

"My dear," said the step-mother, nervously glancing at the steady features and firmly shut mouth, "my dear, your uncle has kindly, I should say, *very* kindly offered to provide us both a home with his own family. I hope you are sensible of his generosity, and will act accordingly."

"For you, mamma, I do thank Mr. Hamilton, and it will be kind in him to provide you a home, wise in you to accept it; but for myself, I am young, healthy, and while I am duly grateful to Mr. Hamilton, prefer retaining my independence."

"Why, Zillah!"

"Well, young lady, what do you intend doing for a support?"

"I have obtained a situation as music teacher in a French Seminary," replied Zillah coldly.

A smile of pitying ridicule passed over the urbane gentleman's benevolent features.

"Some little country affair, and even if you could get a situation in a city school, it would be much more pleasant and easy with your mother than toiling in a close schoolroom."

"Permit *me* to be the best judge of my own affairs!" replied Zillah, stung to the quick. "The seminary of which I spoke is in Richmond."

"Ah! then you will be near your mother," replied the man of business. "I think, however, you will soon weary of delving and working for a miserable pittance. Let me tell you, a school-teacher's life is at best an unhappy one."

Zillah afterwards found his words were true.

CHAPTER XII.

THE BEGINNING OF A LIFE-STRUGGLE.

"She can battle fate
And be calm."

About a week after the conversation detailed in the last chapter, a merry group were gathered in Mr. Hamilton's drawing-room, in his house on ——— street, Richmond.

Mrs. Hamilton, a plump, well preserved little woman of twenty-five or six, sat in a cushioned chair, daintily holding a 'broidered *mouchoir* with one hand, while with the other she held up the rich mourning-dress so as to display the shapely foot which crushed the crimson buds of a costly ottoman. She was rather handsome, having fine dark eyes, glossy, well-kept hair, and a pretty mouth, filled with a fine set of teeth, on which she particularly prided herself. She was Mr. Hamilton's third wife.

On her right hand sat Mr. Hamilton's eldest daughter Louise, (formerly Louisa.) She was a queenly girl with large, dark eyes that would have made a much plainer face attractive, and a profusion of dark brown curls that clustered about her neck and shoulders. Her beauty was slightly spoiled by an expression of supercilious pride which curled the full coral lip.

Snugly ensconced in one of the recessed windows, a young girl of some sixteen summers bent over her drawing. She was a fair-haired, blue-eyed fairy, gentle and quiet always, and rarely partaking of the pomp and splendor which so much pleased her aristocratic step-mother and proud sister. She raised her head and spoke to her brother, a tall, handsome youth, scarcely twenty, but who had left "college bounds" a year or two.

"Mark, isn't this the day set for pa's return?"

"Yes, so it is! He'll be here this evening, Mamie. You know how punctual he is."

"Oh! dear, yes; and to think he'll bring that hateful cousin of ours back with him!" sighed Louise.

"Louise! you forget yourself!" interposed the placid step-mother, who could not abide anything like expressing decided sentiments, good or bad. She was an inveterate foe to extremes, and let what would of turbulent passion boil beneath, the surface must be smooth and placid, and all was well. It was too vulgar to fly into a passion, so she was never enraged, but the entire family yielded to her silken sway, and one reproving glance from her fine eyes checked anything like rudeness or disorder in a moment.

"I beg pardon, mamma," said Louise, blushing crimson at the reproof. "But do you not think it rather strange, that pa should bring cousin Alice here, when he has so often expressed his dislike to Mr. Sutherland's family?"

"I wish, my dear," replied Mrs. Hamilton, "you would break yourself of that habit of blushing so deeply. You have sufficient color, and it is unbecoming. A blush is highly improving to Mamie's appearance, as she is rather pale."

Mark laughed outright.

"Haven't you discovered some particular way to sleep, mamma?" he asked, mischievously.

"As to your father's bringing Mrs. Sutherland here, I agree that it is unpleasant,' said Mrs. Hamilton to Louise, not deigning to notice Mark. "But we must have an eye to public opinion in some matters. Your father is a member of the Methodist church, and has a reputation to sustain. Chartity is a great thing, my dear."

And Mrs. Hamilton glanced at the mirror and settled the lace in her tasty, little breakfast cap.

"I'm afraid cousin Alice will find very little charity *here!*" said Mark, indignantly, 'in the scriptural sense, at least."

"Marcus, may I beg you to speak not *quite* so rudely?" remarked the unruffled step-mother.

"There is pa!" interrupted Mamie.

Louise shook out her dark ringlets, and Mrs. Hamilton smoothed her dress and composed her features ere Mark ran down to the door and returned bearing a light figure, which he laid carefully upon a divan.

The invalid timidly glanced from Louise's stately beauty to the faultless figure of Mrs. Hamilton, and she felt chilled and disappointed.

"Won't you take a glass of ice-water after your long ride, cousin Alice?"

Mrs. Sutherland gazed at the blue-eyed Mamie, and her eyes filled with tears as she thought how like she was to Claire.

"Perhaps you would prefer lemonade?" said Mark.

"No, thank you; this is very nice," replied the invalid, drinking thirstily.

"And Miss Zillah? where is she?" inquired Mrs. Hamilton, drawing her chair nearer to the divan, and directing Mamie to her seat by a dainty wave of the hand,

"Zillah is proud, my dear!" replied her husband, sipping his lemonade with much satisfaction. "Proud as Lucifer and poor as Job. It runs in her father's family."

"I thought Mr. Sutherland was a wealthy man?" said the lady.

"So he was, my dear," answered the merchant, "but he left his family destitute—poor fellow! Let us hope that he has gone to a better world where *He* will wipe all tears away!" and a flourish of white cambric closed the sentence.

Mamie blushed scarlet at this barefaced hypocrisy, and Mark looked on in half-suppressed scorn. Louise sighed, and raised her snowy handkerchief to her eyes.

"It is, indeed, a deep affliction," sighed Mrs. Hamilton; "but you did not say what had become of Zillah?"

"Zillah, my dear, is a music-teacher in Mr. Morton's Female Seminary."

"Mr. Morton's! She will be my teacher!" exclaimed Louise, in anything but a gratified tone.

TO BE CONTINUED.

From the N. C. Journal of Education.

North Carolina Educational Association.

FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING.

NEWBERN, N. C.
June 14th 1859.

The Association met, in the Presbyterian church, at 8 o'clock P. M. and was called to order by the President, Rev. B. Clegg.

The meeting was opened with prayer, by Rev. J. S. Walthall; after which the President, in compliance with the requirements of the constitution, addressed the Association, setting forth the objects of our assembling together and the duties and responsibilities that devolve upon us, as leaders in the cause of education. On motion the thanks of the Association were tendered to the President for his interesting and instructive Address and he was requested to place a copy in the hands of the Association.

A committee, consisting of Rev C. H. Wiley, Rev. J. H. Brent and J. D. Campbell, was appointed to prepare business for the action of the Association, and requested to report to-morrow morning.

Messrs C. H. Wiley, J. H. Brent, R. H. Graves, M. D. Johnston, A. H. Merritt and L. Branson were appointed to obtain a list of the names and address of those present, who desire to become members of the Association.

The Secretary was instructed to have certificates of membership printed, and to furnish them to the members during the sessions of the Associatien.

On motion the Association adjourned to meet in Andrew Chapel, at 8½ o'clock to morrow morning.

June 15th, Morning Session.

The Association met, according to adjournment, in Andrew Chapel. The President in the chair. The meeting was opened with prayer, by Rev. S. M. Frost.

On motion the Association proceeded to elected new members, when the following, including the old members present, and those subsequently elected, were enrolled:

Alamance—Rev W H Doherty, Miss J E Doherty, Miss M A Doherty.
Beaufort—J H Swindall, W H Cunninggim, Miss S G Howard, Miss M E Grist, Miss Kate Carraway, J C Howard.
Cabarrus—Rev Wm Gerhard, L B Krimminger, C J Harris, J F Gilmer, A J Yorke, E V Harris.
Carteret—Mrs D W Jones, Rev W B Jones, S D Pool, B L Perry.
Catawba—C W Smythe.
Chatham—L J Merrit, A J Emerson, Jno C Kirkman.
Craven—J W Biddle, Miss M B Norcott, Miss Bettie Stevenson, Miss Mary A Greene, Mrs S B Carraway, Rev J S Walthall, Rev J H Brent, Miss R C Brookfield, Miss Lizzie Mayhew, Fred Roberts, A Whitman, Miss Lewis, Mrs R G Lewis, J T Lane, J G Tull, L Lee, E R Stanly, Miss A S Ellis, Dr J A Guyon, Mrs Guyon, Miss Julia Mitchell, Miss Anna Mitchell, Miss Sarah Mitchell, W J Vestal, J L Pennington, Fred Lane, T G Lane, H J B Clark, Adolph Cohn, C E Askew, T C Hooper, Mrs S Stanly, H S Lee, Miss Bettie Chadwick, C A White, H W Jones, Dr S Masters, Sam'l Bishop, G L Wilson, T R Murray, H Davis, L B Herritage, J E Rheim, B F Mason, J H Nelson W H Fife.
Cumberland—Rev O J Brent, A T Banks.
Davidson—J W Thomas,
Duplin—J J Huggins, E J Hines, Miss Mary E Clute, W H Tolar, J F Landing, B B Carr, R W Millard, W W Loftin, E K Hines, G F Kornegay, J A Averitt.
Edgecombe—J J White, David Barlow, G W Powell, B F White, Miss S D Barlow, Miss M L Barlow, Richd Short.
Granville—W. C. Mallory, R. H. Graves, R B Jones, J S Mallory, J H Mills, B F Hester, J H Horner, S L Venable, M L Venable, D H Christie, L S Burbank, Jos Venable.
Greene—B F Spivey, Edward Carman, Dr F W Dickson
Guilford—Rev T M Jones, Rev C H Wiley, Miss E E Morphis, C C Cole, J D Campbell, Miss S A Brent, M S Sherwood, Mrs Sherwood, Miss M A Thomas, Nathan Hiatt, S P Weir, Mrs M A Hiatt
Halifax—A Conigland, W T Nicholson.
Hyde—J A Weston, A Mc Jones.
Harnett—C M Andrews, Rev N McKay, Miss C A McKay, J A D McKay, Mrs C M Andrews.
Iredell—Rev B Clegg, A H Merritt, Miss M R Caldwell, J R Cornelius, Miss Lucy Armfield, W A Rumple.
Johnston—E D Snead, Mrs S A E Vincent, R Gulley, E J Stallings, Wm Smith, Wm Richardson, J S Atkinson.
Jones—A E Rhodes, J H Cox, T J Whitaker.
Lenoir—Rev L Branson, J H Becton, J C Washington, J B Cox, J M Patrick, Mrs L Branson, J J Jackson, Miss S E Hazelton, J J McIntyre, Miss Ann Patrick, Mrs J M Patrick.
Mecklenburg—S L Kerr, E C Elms, M D Johnston, Miss M E Elms, Miss E E Ross, Jno P Ross, J L Jetton, M M Orr, W J Yates, B W Alexander, Dr F M Ross, Mrs S Ross, C S McClure, T C Allison, Mrs M A Allison.
Nash—Rev J W Jenkins, H M Warren.
New Hanover—John W Barnes, Miss M Banks.
Onslow—Rev J C Brent.
Orange—Rev J A McMannin, Prof F M Hubbard, Prof Chas Phillips, C C Tew, T M Anderson, Hon D L Swain, W P Oldham, J W Graham.
Person—H Norwood.
Pitt—Exum Lewis, M T Moye, Alfred Moye, Jno R Roach, A A Forbes.
Rowan—J W Shinn, Mrs S Rosebro, Miss Mary Armstrong, A D Wilkinson, Thos M Phifer, S D Rankin, Mrs S J Ramsay, Miss S E Graham, J P Cowan, Jos Burroughs.
Randolph—A H Branson, William A Brown.
Rockingham—W S Lindsay.
Sampson—O W Sutton, W H Bryan, Miss S A Bryan, Thos O Kelly, C V Hines, J D Bryan, J W Bryan, J C Eason, H J Hudson, Mrs J C Eason, Jos T Rhodes.
Stokes—W S King.
Warren—J Wilcox, MissMary Holton, E C Townsend.
Wayne—Rev J Nott, Jno G Eliot, J S Midyett. W K Lane, W F Alderman, J C Garris, K J Ballard, Miss J S Everitt, J H Kornegay, S J Price, J A Ferrell, Ed Pittman, Rev S M Frost, W T Faircloth.
Wake—F H Ivey, W G Simmons, R H Marsh, W W Holden, Hon J W Ellis, J W Holden, A N Lewis, W D Cooke, Mrs E Primrose, S W Scott.
Wilson—Thos. Marshall, D. S. Richardson, J. W. Hamlet, L. R. Edwards, Mrs. M. C. Richardson, Jas. H. Troy, E. M. Nadal, Miss Bettie Ringold, Miss M Williford, Miss L. Williams, Miss P. Harrington, Miss S. Oneal, Miss R. Richardson, Miss M. Shallington, Miss S. Turner, Miss A. Bowers, Miss P. Battle, Mrs. F. M. Porter, Miss E. Phipps, Lieut. Steuart, U. S. N.
Yadkin—Rev. W. L. Van Eaton.

On motion of Rev. C. H. Wiley, his Excellency Gov. Ellis was, by a rising vote, invited to a seat on the platform, with the officers of the Association.

The Committee on business offered a report which was received, and in accordance with the order of proceedings recommended, the Association entered upon the election of officers for the ensuing year.

Gov. Ellis, in a few very appropriate and well timed remarks, nominated, for President, W. W. HOLDEN of *Wake* who was unanimously elected and was conducted to the chair by Gov. Ellis and Rev. C. H. Wiley.

On taking the chair, Mr. Holden expressed a feeling of unworthiness to occupy that position, in the presence of so many of the first educators of the State, and of others, who could fill it much better than himself. But having been called to the office of President, by the unsolicited voice of the Association, he accepted it and promised to perform the duties thus imposed upon him to the best of his ability.

Mr. Clegg, in retiring from the chair, addressed the Associatian briefly, throwing out many valuable suggestions in regard to the business that would claim attention during our sessions.

Messrs C. H. Wiley, R. H. Graves, W. J. Yates, Thos. Marshall, and W. Dunn, jr., were appointed to nominate suitable persons to fill the other offices of the Association, and on their nomination, the following were unanimously elected:

Vice Presidents.

Mr. John P. Ross, Mecklenburgh;
" C. W. Smythe, Catawba;
" H. Norwood, Person;
" D. S. Richardson, Wilson;
Rev. L. Branson, Lenior;
" N. McKay, Harnett;
Recording Secretary—J. D. Campbell.
Corresponding Secretary.—C. C. Cole.

The committee appointed, at the last annual meeting, to draft By-laws for the government of the Association, reported the following, which were unanimously adopted.

BY-LAWS.

I. There shall be four Standing committees appointed, by the President, at each annual meeting of the Association. These committees shall consist of five members each and shall be called; 1. Committee on Common Schools; 2. Committee on Journal of Education; 3. Committee on Essays and Lectures; 4. Committee on Educational Statistics.

II. It shall be the duty of these Committees, in addition to any special business from time to time committed to them, to make to each meeting of the Association such reports, suggestions and recommendations, on the subjects in regard to which they are appointed, as they shall deem important.

III. The Committee on Essays and Lectures shall, each year, select not more than three persons to deliver Essays before the Association, and, if the subjects for the essays are not determined by the Association, the committee may select them.

IV. The Association, at each meeting, shall select a subject for discussion and decision at the next annual meeting, and shall appoint a committee, of not less than three nor more than five, to bring it before the meeting by report or reports.

V. The order of business shall be as follws:
1. Calling the Roll and reading the minutes of preceeding meeting.
2. Admission of members.
3. Reports of Committees.
4. Motions and Resolutions.
5. Special orders.
6. Unfinished business: and it shall require a vote of two thirds of the members present, when objection is made, to take up any business out of its regular order.

VI. Any member may call for the *ayes* and *noes* to be recorded, on any pending question.

VII. The session of the Association, for each day, shall be opened and closed with prayer.

On motion the following arrangement was made for Addresses and Lectures:

Address of Prof. F. M. Hubbard to be delivered, in the Presbyterian church, today at 11½ o'clock A. M.

Address of Hon. D. L. Swain, at the same place, at 8 o'clock P. M.

Essay of Mrs. Delia W. Jones, to be read by Rev. T. M. Jones, to-morrow at 11½ o'clock A. M. at the same place.

Lecture of Rev. H. Doherty to-morrow at 8 o'clock P. M., in this house.

On motion of Rev. C. H. Wiley it was:

Resolved, That the Association accept the invitation of the citizens of Beaufort to a collation at Fort Macon, on Friday the 17th inst. and to hold a meeting at Beaufort on Friday evening; and that the thanks of the Association be tendered to them for their kindness and hospitality; and to the Steam Ferry Company for the offer of their Boat.

Rev. W. L. Van Eaton, moved that a portion of time be set apart for the teachers of the Association, to interchange views on school government, and the best modes of imparting instruction. Which time, was afterwards fixed for Friday evening, in the town of Beaufort.

On motion, the Association adjourned to the Presbyterian church, to hear the address of Prof. Hubbard, to meet again, in this house, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

Afternoon Session.

The Association met at 3 o'clock for the transaction of business.

On motion of C. W. Smythe, the thanks of the Association were voted to Prof. Hubbard, for the able address with which he entertained us this morning; and he was requested to place a copy at the disposal of the Association.

On motion of Rev. B. Clegg, the report of the committee on Normal Schools, was made the first order of the day for to morrow. And the report of the committee on Mixed Schools, the second order.

Rev. J. H. Brent, offered the following:

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to devise and report a plan, to secure an equal and authoritative representation, in this Association, of the Common School interest in each county in the State.

The Committee called for in this resolution, consists of, Rev. J. H. Brent, Hon. Jno. W. Ellis, W. K. Lane, David Barlow, and Rev. J. A. McMannin.

The Standing Committee, on the Journal of Education, reported verbally, setting forth the condition and prospects of the *Journal*, and urging renewed efforts for its support.

And on motion, a committee of seven, consisting of Messrs D. S. Richardson, C. W. Smythe, M. D. Johnston, W. Dunn jr, R. W. Millard, R. H. Granes and J. A. McMannin, was appointed to secure, from each member of the Association, pledges for as many subscribers to the Journal as he might be willing to guarantee.

The following preamble and resolution were offered by Mr. S. D. Pool and after some discussion adopted by the Association.

Whereas, much diversity exists in the Text Books now used in Schools of every grade in North Carolina, both male and female; and whereas, much inconvenience, expense and detriment to the cause of Education, result from such diversity; and whereas, it is very desirable to remedy these evils, and to introduce uniformity in the Text Books in use in all the Departments of North Carolina Schools; *therefore*.

Resolved, That the President appoint a committee of three to whom this whole subject shall be referred.

It shall be the duty of this committee to correspond with the Educators of the State, soliciting a frank expression of opinion relative to this subject; to ask from all a list of the Text Books used in each Department of their Schools, and a brief statement of the merits they are considered to possess; and further it shall be their duty to correspond with the Educators of other states, and with the great publishing houses of the country, thereby procuring all the necessary details of the merits of the School publications, tested by the experience of the former, and issued from the presses of the latter; and, then—after a careful and impartial examination of the force of the views advanced, and of the merits, or demerits of the several publications submitted to their scrutiny; to report the result of their investigations to the next annual meeting of this Association, recommending such action as shall be best caculated to affect the design contemplaed by this resolution.

The Committee called for in the above resolution consists of Messrs S. D. Pool, Rev. T. M. Jones and Rev. C. H. Wiley.

Tomorrow at 4½ o'clock P. M. was assigned to Mr. Cooke of Raleigh, to exhibit before the Association some of his pupils from the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind.

The evening having been set apart for hearing the Address of Hon. D. L. Swain, in the Presbyterian Church, the Association adjourned to meet for business at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning, in this house.

Closed with prayer by the Rev. W. H. Doherty.

June 16th.—Morning Session.

The Association met in Andrew Chapel at 9 o'clock. The meeting was opened with prayer by Rev. W. L. Van Eaton. The minutes of yesterday were read and approved.

The order of business was, on motion, suspended for the purpose of electing additional members; and a number were elected and their names entered on the roll.

Hon. D. L. Swain was invited, by a vote of the Association, to a seat on the platform.

On motion of Rev. C. H. Wiley it was;

Resolved, that the thanks of the Association be returned to Gov. Swain for the entertaining Address delivered before the Association last night, and that he be requested to place a copy of in the hands of the Secretary.

Prof. M. D. Johnston, of the Committee on Normal Schools, read a full and able report, which was received, and ordered to be printed in the Journal.

On motion of Gov. Swain, a committee of three, was appointed to give this subject further consideration, and to report, to the Executive Committee, a plan for establishing Normal Schools in our State. The committee consists of, Rev. C. H. Wiley, Rev. F. M. Hubbard and Rev. T. M. Jones.

Rev. J. H. Brent, of the Committee on Mixed Schools, presented a full report in favor of educating both sexes together. The report was received, and will be printed in the Journal.

On motion, the Association adjourned to the Presbyterian church, for the purpose of hearing the Essay of Mrs. Jones, to meet again, in this place, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

Afternoon Session.

The Association was called to order, at the hour appointed.

The President, then announced the following standing Committees, which he is required, by the By-Laws, to appoint.

Committee on Common Schools, Hon. Jno. W. Ellis, Rev. C. H. Wiley, Rev. J. H. Brent, W. K. Lane, and A. J. Yorke.

Committee on Journal of Education, J. D. Campbell, D. S. Richardson, Rev. C. H. Wiley, A. H. Merritt, M. S Sherwood. To which the Association, added the names of W. W. Holden, and W. J. Yates.

Committee on Lectures and Essays, Prof. F. M. Hubbard, Rev. W. L. Van Eaton, Rev. W. B. Jones, Rev. W. H. Doherty and R. H. Graves.

Committee on Educational Statistics. Rev. Neill McKay, Rev. C. H. Wiley, Thomas Marshall, Rev. Wm. Gerhard, and J. H.Mills.

On motion of Rev. C. H. Wiley, it was:

Resolved, That the question for discussion, at the next annual meeting of the Association, be the expediency of establishing Normal Schools; and that the committee appointed this morning, under Gov. Swain's motion, instead of reporting to the Executive Committee, make their report to the Association, at its next meeting.

The Association, by a unanimous vote, tendered thanks to Mrs. Jones for her able and interesting Essay on Female Schools, and requested a copy for publication in the Journal.

The following resolutions were offered by Mr. Wiley and passed by the Association.

Resolved, That, in the opinion of this Association, the cause of Common School education would be greatly promoted by the use, in each school, of a uniform series of Text Books.

Resolved, That we respectfully recommend to the officers and teachers of Common Schools, to use exertions to secure such uniformity; experience having demonstrated its necessity and utility in all other schools.

The committee appointed to devise and report a plan for securing an equal and authoritative representation of the Common School interest, in each county of the State, offered the following resolution, which was adopted.

Resolved, That this Association respectfully, but urgently request the "Board of Superintendents of Common Schools" of each county to appoint two representatives to attend the annual sessions of the Association.

Rev. L. Branson, offered the following resolutions, which were adopted, by a unanimous vote.

Resolved, That this Association records, with profound grief, the recent death of W. H. Mayhew of Newbern, one of the Vice Presidents of the Association, and a man who was fully and effectually devoted to the true interests of Education in our State.

Resolved, That we very *very highly* appreciate the moral, christian and educational character of Mr. Mayhew; that we are sensible of our loss, as an Association, and can endeavor to retrieve that loss, only by an increased devotedness, on our part, to the great cause, for which and in which our Brother spent the best days of his life.

Resolved, That these resolution be placed upon the Journal of the Association.

On motion of Rev. J. H. Brent;

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to examine the present course of study in Common Schools and report to this Association, at its next meeting, as to the practicability of elevating and enlarging said course: also, to report a suitable course of study for Common Schools, and a set of text books adapted to the course recommended.

The committee appointed, to carry out the provisions of this resolution, consits of Rev. J. H. Brent, Rev C. H. Wiley and Samuel Venable.

The following resolutions of thanks were, on motion of Rev. C. H. Wiley, unanimously passed, by rising votes:

1. *Resolved*, That the thanks of this Association be tendered to the officers and congregations of the Presbyterian and African Churches of this place, for the use of their houses of worship, and that a copy of this resolution be furnished by the Secretary to the Pastors of the same.

2. *Resolved*, That the cordial thanks of this Association be tendered to the people of Newbern for their generous hospitality to the members of the Association, and that the papers of the town be requested to publish the same.

3. *Resolved*, That the cordial thanks of this Association be tendered to the Officers and Directors of the Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad for their public spirited liberality in furnishing special means for carrying the Delegates on an excursion, at half the usual fare to Beaufort, Morehead and Carolina Cities, and that this Resolution be published in the Newbern papers.

5. *Resolved*, That the thanks of this Association be tendered to the Directors and Officers of the North Carolina the Raleigh & Gaston, the Wilmington & Weldon, the Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad Companies for their liberality in carrying the Delegates to the Convention at half the usual rate of fare, and that this resolution be published in the Raleigh papers.

5. *Resolved*, That the thanks of this Association be tendered to the President and Secretaries for the able and faithful manner in which they have discharged their respective duties.

On motion a committee of three, consisting of Messrs. C. C Tew, D. H. Christie and J. H. Horner, was appointed to report to the Association, at its next meeting, on the character and probable utility of military, and polytechnic Schools.

On motion of C. W. Smythe, a committee was appointed, to consider the subject of graded schools, with special reference to the wants of this State, and to report at the next meeting of the Association. The Committee consists of Messrs. C. W. Smythe, Andrew Conigland and Jno. G. Elliott.

The following resolution, amending the Constitution of the Association, was unanimously passed.

Resolved, That Article VII. of the Constitution, be amended by striking out the words "fifty cents," and inserting the words "one dollar," in their stead; and that Article X., be amended by striking out the words, "Provided such sum may be necessary."

The Committee on Educational Statistics, made a partial report, in which they stated, that they had received full statistics from 61 schools, including Colleges, Academies, select Classical Schools, &c., employing an aggregate of 245 teachers, and instructing 4648 pupils. They had also ascertained the location of 124 other, similar schools, from which they have received no reports.

The subject was continued in the hands of the Standing Committee, with the request that they will endeavor to secure full statistics.

The hour having arrived, which was set apart for the exhibition of the pupils from the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, and the Blind, the business of the Association was suspended. The exercises were necessarily hurried, but were sufficient to show the eminent success, of Mr. Cooke and his associates, in imparting instruction, to these afflicted boys and girls.

At the close of the exhibition, the Association adjourned to meet, in this place, at 8 o'clock.

Evening Session.

The Association met, in Andrew Chapel, at 8 o'clock P. M. This being the time assigned for that purpose, the Lecture of Rev. W. H. Doherty, occupied the most of the evening.

His lecture was accompanied by some very successful Chemical experiments, for the purpose of showing how easily teachers may introduce such experiments into their school, as a means of gaining attention and promoting good order.

At the close of the Lecture, several new members were elected.

On motion of Rev. C. H. Wiley a collection was taken up for the benefit of the African Church, in which we have held our sessions.

The Association adjourned, to meet at Beaufort to-morrow evening.

BEAUFORT *June 17th.*

The Association met, according to adjournment, at 8 o'clock P. M. in the M. E. Church, at Beaufort.

The day had been spent, by the members, at Fort Macon, where they were most kindly welcomed and hospitably entertained, by the citizens of Beaufort.

On motion the Association received new members. The evening having been devoted to a free interchange of views with regard to teaching and school discipline, Gov. Swain was called for and spoke in regard to the best method of imparting instruction.

He recommended a more extensive use of lecturing and oral instruction, as enabling the teacher to secure the attention of his pupils, without which he cannot accomplish his object. He showed, by various illustrations the applicability of this method to those branches taught in our common schools, and urged upon all teachers the propriety of trying thus to interest their pupils.

He also introduced the subject, of using the *rod* in school and family government. He also spoke of mixed schools, giving some of their advantages and disadvantages, and concluded by expressing a desire to hear the views of others on these subjects.

Rev. W. L. Van Eaton, spoke briefly on the subject of school discipline, advocating the use of the *rod*, in moderation, when other means fail to produce the desired effect. He also advocated the education of both sexesin the same school.

Rev. L. Branson, addressed the Association, in regard to modes of punishing pupils; the proper qualifications of teachers, and the many advantages of mixed school.

Mr. J. H. Mills, replied to those who advocated mixed schools, showing the evil effects of bringing the two sexes in competition, in school.

Rev. C. H. Wiley, concluded the discussion, by expressing his gratification at the large attendance at our meeting, and the harmony which had prevailed throughout our sessions. He also offered in the name of the Association, hearty thanks to those, by whom we have been so kindly entertained.

Mr. Conigland spoke also of the kindness of the people of Newbern and Beaufort, among whom we have held the meetings of our Association; and of the pleasures of thus meeting together as teachers engaged in the same noble work.

Rev. B. Clegg, offered the following, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That as an Association, we return our thanks to the Executive Committee, for the fidelity with which they have discharged the various duties, devolving upon them, and for the efficient services which they have rendered this Association, and the cause of education.

Gov. Swain moved, that the thanks of the Association, be tendered to the people of Beaufort, for the kindness and hospitality, which they have extended to us, while in their midst.

On motion, the Association adjourned, to meet at such time and place as the Executive Committee may appoint.

W. W. HOLDEN, *Pres.*
J. D. CAMPBELL, *Sec.*

From the London Times.

Victor Emmanuel the Soldier.

Among the combatants in the Italian War no one seems more entitled to the Victoria Cross than Victor Emmanuel himself. We are not now speaking of his qualities as a General, but simply of his brilliant valor as a soldier. He has displayed conspicuous courage in the presence of the enemy. Considering his position, and the evils which would be entailed on his country were he to meet with a soldier's death in the field, he may be said to have pushed courage to the verge of rashness. An excess of valor is, however, a fault which men readily pardon, the more especially when a King is the hero.—As to the fact there can be no doubt—the three armies contain no braver man than Victor Emmanuel, King of Sardinia. The two Emperors who are his competitors in the race for military glory must approve themselves stout and true soldiers if they would not see the palm of superior valor awarded to the Sardinian King. Wherever the fight is thickest and the fire hottest, there Victor Emmanuel is to be found.

On Tuesday, at the battle of Palestro, he pushed forward in person in the midst of the combatants, and could not be persuaded to retire into a safer position. The Zouave soldiers—no incompetent judges of military daring—endeavored in vain to restrain him; he would not understand the propriety of retreat. Even if this reckless exposure of his own life is not a quality much to be commended in a General, at least it will win for him the rough sympathies and ready obedience of the camp. The soldiers will cheerfully follow the chief who leads him on. Troops would be ashamed to fall back when they see their General, and that General a crowned King, in advance. The Sardinian army, however, have shown themselves worthy of the chivalrous guidance of their King. To them belong the honors of Montebello. The action of the Sardinian cavalry during that affair seems to have decided at the most critical moment the fortunes of the day. On this more recent occasion of Palestro it was the fourth division of the Sardinian army commanded by the king in person which inflicted so decisive a check upon the enemy.

Attacked by 25,000 Austrians, and supported only by a regiment of Zouaves, this division of the Sardinian army not only retained its position, but defeated enemy with great slaughter. The victory was more decisive than that of Montebello. This time the Austrians can scarcely say that, "having accomplished their purpose" they retired because they wish to retire. It was to them an all important object to hinder the junction of the Sardinians with Canrobert, and in this they entirely failed. They were fairly defeated, leaving numerous prisoners and guns in the hands of the enemy. This victory was won, we repeat it, by the Sardinians, with their King at their head. Our only regret must be that such victories are not won without a heavy payment in blood. The Sardinian army has hitherto borne the brunt of the war, and however noble and chivalrous, can but ill afford to endure the losses which such contests involve.

The hopes of Italy rest on the banners of the Sardinian King. Were his army destroyed, it would matter but little to the Italian race which Emperor conquered in the long run. Unless there be a national Italian army forthcoming, with an Italian chief at its head respected for his military virtues, the ultimate gain of Italy will be small indeed. All true well-wishers to Italy for her own sake look with the deepest anxiety to the fate of the Sardinian army and the fortunes of the Sardinian King.

Both the French and Sardinian Governments it is stated, have declared coal not contraband of war.

Times' Correspondence.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 24, '59.

Public School Examinations—The diffusion of the Aqueduct water—The "Constitution"—Criminal Court—The War in Italy—Steuben Monument.

The *Examinations* of our Public Schools, which are justly the pride of our citizens, have just been finished, and the Board of Trustees report that the results of the system pursued are, in the highest degree, satisfactory.

The most vigorous measures are being taken to diffuse among the people of the metropolis a healthy and abundant supply of the pure water just introduced into the city by the Government Aqueduct. As a matter of course our streets are much cut up with the laying of the necessary pipes, and the dust arising from the loose earth makes our usually dusty avenues a complete Sahara.

It is rumored in political circles here that the President is much dissatisfied with the manner in which his new organ "The Constitution" is conducted, and the project of a new Democratic party organ at the seat of Government seems daily to meet with more and more favor among the prominent men of that party.

The Criminal Court opened its June term last Monday. Among the heavier cases that will come up for trial, are those of Gen. Cullom late clerk of the House of Representatives, charged with embezzlement, and of Hilary Hutchins who was convicted of murder last term, and a new trial afterwards granted.

The latest news from Europe indicates that Prussia will assist Austria in maintaining her protectorate over Lombardy. This will make the aspect of the war more complex than ever.

It is thought that the great Steuben Monument to be erected by the Germans of the the United States in honor of that gallant patriot will be located in this City.

Q.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

RALEIGH, N. C. June 27th, '59.

Another Warrior, Garibaldi, the famous partisan hero—Paul Morphy, the Chess-king—The Circus has gone—Political discussion—Animated proceedings.

Dear Times: Whatever may be the opinion of the general reader in regard to the ultimate designs of Napleon, no one can doubt the earnest and sincere patriotism of his ardent co-worker Garibaldi; all must acknowledge *him* brave, able, sensible and, above all, successful. Unlike Kossuth, he does not deal in overflowing verbiage about oppressed nationalities and our duties as sympathizers with struggling freedom, while his outstretched hand gathers our dollars and offers us "soup" in return. *He* has ever been ready, like a true soldier, to do valiant battle in the cause of right, while others did the talking. He was born at Nice some fifty odd years ago, and from his youth has ever been conpicuous for his bravery, energy and self-sacrificing spirit; for some time he served in the Tunisian fleet, then in that of Uruguay, fighting against Rosas; in 1848 he commanded at Rome against the French, defeating them several times and holding them at bay for months. The disastrous issue of the campaign forced him to disband his legion; in a speech worthy of the sternest patriots of Republican Rome, he told them, "in recompense for the love of your country I offer you hunger, thirst, cold, war, death; whoever accepts these terms, let him follow me." Next he appears in New York, engaged in making candles; then in California, making a voyage to China as Captain of an American ship; he went to Peru and received an important command in the Army. Now he is engaged in the employment most congenial to his inclinations, which has been the moving spring of his existence, the one thing he has been living for. It is a great mistake to class him with the guerrillas or bandits; nothing can be farther from the truth: there is not a regiment in Europe more exactly disciplined or where a more rigid morality is enforced; his legion is composed of some four thousand men, all of the first families and of the highest standing; every one must be personally known to him or else bring approved recommendations. In almost every instance this chief has been successful against the Austrians; he disdains the rusty rules of military science, or to be limited and guided by a superior; all he asks is a sight of his foe, and then an open field and a fair fight. In fact Garibaldi is one of those characters, which never appear except at intervals of centuries; a man without one thought of self, he fights only for Liberty. When he dies, and God grant it may not be by the sword of Austria, nor before Italy shall be free, we may truly say:

"Lay his sword on his breast! There's no spot on its blade,
In whose cankering breath his bright laurels will fade;
'Twas the first to lead on at Humanity's call,
It was stayed with sweet mercy, when glory was all.
In the path of the hero, with pity he trod,
Let him pass—with his sword—to the presence of God."

The return of Paul Morphy from the fields of his triumphs in Europe, and the splendid receptions accorded to him wherever he has been in this country, with several circumstances attending the games he has since played, has induced us to think that the field of his trials was well chosen; he could not have done so well in this country. If it had happened that the American people or any considerable number of them, had bent their efforts in the direction of chess, the renowned champion would by no means have won so many laurels and so easily. At every step around him new players would have swarmed and at last the hero would have sunk under his laurels or have left them to be gathered by another, on some hard fought field. With the enthusiasm at present felt on this subject, we assert that in five years the King of Chess cannot travel from New York to New Orleans scatheless; he would be certain to meet some one who would wrest the wreath from him. There is no matter on which we may choose to set our minds and which is within the grasp of human intellect that Americans need hesitate to strive for, and if the talent of the country is once aroused and directed to a certain object, its accomplishment is certain.

The circus has gone and with it all the attendant side shows, music and crowds, leaving behind it entailed on the boys and little niggers the usual variety of odds and ends and snatches of tunes, with which our ears are now nightly regaled on the streets. It is a matter of regret that members, some of them at least, of the various churches *will* go to such places, especially when, as was done here, the clown attempted to make fun and raise a laugh by imitating our excellent colporteur distributing his tracts. This one thing alone ought to prevent christians going again to such places; and again the "soldiers of the cross" ought certainly to bear their badge, as well as others, to signify in what ranks they serve.

Messrs. Branch and Sanders, the two candidates for Congress, had a spicy discussion here, last week, in the course of which Messrs. Syme and McRae also spoke. In the street next day, two distinguished gentlemen, both Democrats, or rather one is "opposition," undertook to settle some of the unfinished business, when the proceedings were interrupted by a blow from one of them on the alimentary receptacle of the other. Before the compliment could be returned both were arrested and bound over to court.

Yours, &c., P. S. S.

The Sunday School Cause.

Quite an interest has been excited among our children by the lectures of Mr. W. R. Hunter who has lately paid a visit to our borough. His object is to revive and extend the Sunday School cause by addressing Sunday School scholars and teachers in favor of the advantages of that system of instruction, and to allure children to the blessings derived from it by gaining their attention and exciting them to learn by bestowing upon them reward books. Mr. Hunter has a peculiar talent in this respect; being an excellent speaker, he comes down to their comprehension and rivets their attention and gains their interest in a remarkable manner. We have seen him listened to by a large juvenile audience in the evening for more than an hour and a half; not a little eye was closed, and every little face was directed to him in the deepest attention. He has a surprising talent of feeling his way into the hearts of children and rendering any subject intelligble and interesting to them by striking anecdotes and illustrations. Whilst he fastens many an excellent moral and religious lesson in the minds of the young, he darts many an arrow of conviction into the hearts and consciences of parents.

But our object in thus noticing him is to inform the public, that his labors in this praiseworthy cause are not connected with any particular denomination, in whose interest he is engaged, but are entirely independent and voluntary. He has devoted himself with disinterested zeal to this noble cause, from deep conviction of its importance, and from a remarkable experience in his own case of its advantages. Neither is he engaged in the service of any society. He earns his livelihood by a separate business.—Whatever contributions are given to him are devoted to the purchase of reward books, which he distributes among the children. We esteem it a great privilege that he has come into our midst, and hope that all who are interested in the welfare of the young will do all in their power to encourage him in his labors. We have given this notice of him entirely unsolicited on his part, and receive no other remuneration than the benefit which our whole community has derived from his visit.—*Bethlehem (Pa.,) Advocate.*

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, July 2, 1859.

C. C. COLE, J. W. ALBRIGHT. } *Editors and Proprietors.*

Contributors.

We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

E. W. CARUTHERS, D.D.,	GEO. W. COTHRAN,
WM. R. HUNTER,	R. G. STAPLES,
J. STARR HOLLOWAY,	STEPHEN F. MILLER,
Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY,	Prof. E. F. ROCKWELL,
J. WOODRUFF LEWIS,	MATILDA C. SMILEY,
S. J. C. WHITTLESEY,	FINLEY JOHNSON,
MARY W. JANVRIN,	LOTTIE LINWOOD,
WILLIE E. PARSON,	CLARA AUGUSTA,
INA CLAYTON.	A. PERRY SPERRY,
C. G. DUNN,	Mrs. DI VERNON,
ANNA M. BATES.	PAUL RIVINWOOD,
GRACE MILWOOD,	Mdm. O. W. LeVERT
Mrs. L. M. HUTCHINSON,	Mrs. E. C LOOMIS,
ED. ST. GEO. COOKE,	JULIA SOUTHALL,
Mrs. C. HUTCHINS,	H. A. DWIGHT.
GRIFFITH J. McKEE. and others.	J. C. FITZ GERALD and others.

THOMAS GRAY.

We propose in this article to present a collection of rambling thoughts connected with the writings of THOMAS GRAY, rather than any studied criticism upon his genius and abilities. And we would further say, that we do not pretend to enter upon any learned disquisition concerning the times in which he lived, or the influence they might have had upon his writings.

There is no doubt that Gray was a poet and one of the higher class of poets. Words which to us seem to have no softness, when written by his magic pen have a charm of beauty. A sweetness lingers around its meaning which before perusal we could not perceive; and this is one of the most attractive features of his works; this is the crowning glory of his poetry, his elegant versification. Mr. Mathias, the accomplished editor of Gray's works, says:

"He was indeed the inventor, it may be strictly said so, of a new lyrical metre in his own tongue. Antecedent to The Progress of Poetry and The Bard, no such lyrics had appeared. There is not an ode in the English language, which is constructed like these two compositions; with such power, such majesty, such sweetness; with such proportional pauses and just cadences; with such regular measures of the verse; with such master principles of lyrical art displayed and exemplified, and, at the same time with such a concealment of the difficulty, which it lost in the softness and uninterrupted flowing of the lines in each stanza; with such a musical magic, that every verse in it in succession dwells on the ear, and harmonizes with that which has gone before."

To this glowing tribute to the elegant versification, the sonorous beauty of Gray's poems, any one will subscribe, when he examines fully and carefully the meaning and sound of words and their masterly arrangement. Gray is one of those few poets, who regard poetry not only as the vehicle of sublime thought and lofty sentiment, but also as the sweetest music.

But we would not by any means place Gray in the class of mere rhymers—we would not deny to him the province of thought by these remarks, but we think rather that he is gifted in this respect also. He possesses that vigor of thought, connected with that force of expression, which cannot but maintain the reputation his writings have justly attained. And since the former observations were made with reference to the Odes, "Progress of Poetry" and "Bard," we would present the following brief extracts as illustrative and confirmatory.

The following is from "The Bard, a Pendaric Ode:"

Girt with many a baron bold,
Sublime their starry fronts they rear;
And gorgeous dames and statesmen old
In bearded majesty appear.
In the midst a form divine!
Her eye proclaims her of the Briton-line;
Her lyon-port, her awe-commanding face,
Attempered to sweet virgin grace.
What strings symphonious tremble in the air!
What strains of vocal transport round her play!
Hear from the grave, great Taliesin, hear;
They breathe a soul to animate thy clay.
Bright Rapture calls, and soaring, as she sings,
Waves in the eye of heaven, her many-colored wings!

The verse adorn again
Fierce War and faithful Love,
And truth severe, by fairy Fiction drest,
In buskin'd measures move
Pale Grief and pleasing Pain,
With Horror tyrant of the throbbing breast.
A voice as of the cherub-choir,
Gales from blooming Eden bear;
And distant warblings lessen on my ear,
That lost in long futurity expire.
Fond, impious man, think'st thou you sanguine cloud, [Day?
Raised by thy breath, has quenched the Orb of
To-morrow he repairs the golden flood,
And warms the nations with redoubled ray.
Enough for me; with joy I see
The different dooms our fates assign—
Be thine despair, and sceptred care;
To triumph and to die, are mine!

The following lines are from "The Progress of Poetry:"

In climes beyond the solar road, [roam,
Where shaggy forms o'er ice-built mountains
The muse has broken the twilight gloom,
To cheer the shivering native's dull abode.
And oft beneath the odorous shade
Of Chili's boundless forest laid,
She deigns to hear the savage youth repeat,
In loose numbers wildly sweet,
Their feather-cinctured chiefs and dusky loves,
Glory pursue and generous shame,
The unconquerable mind and Freedom's holy flame.

The following graphic delineation of the poetical talent of Shakspeare and Milton is from the same poem:

Far from the sun and summer gale,
In thy green lap, was Nature's darling laid,
What time, where lucid Avon strayed
To him the mighty mother did unvail
Her awful face; the dauntless child
Stretched his little arms and smiled.
"This pencil take," she said, "whose colors clear
Richly paint the vernal year:
Thine too, these golden keys, immortal way!
This can unlock the gates of Joy;
Of Horror that, or thrilling Fears,
Or ope the sacred source of sympathetic Tears."

Nor second he that rode sublime
Upon the seraph-wings of Ecstasy,
The secrets of the abyss to skip, [time;
He passed the flaming bounds of space and
The living throne, the sapphire blaze,
Where angels tremble as they gaze,
He saw; but blasted with excess of light,
Closed his eyes in endless night.

When we speak of Gray as a poet, the question is immediately asked—Gray, the author of the Elegy in a church-yard? He is not widely known except as the composer of the Elegy; although the above-quoted specimens are in their nature the finest pieces in the English language, yet we cannot but admit with Byron, Shenstone and Campbell that the Elegy is far superior to his other writings. It stands out, indeed, one of the finest specimens of perfect and polished poetry. It is perhaps too well known to our readers to admit of quoting, and too well appreciated to allow of praise. If, however, we can make any point that will in any way add to the interest of the poem, or display its excellences, we shall have advanced the cause of pure literature in some degree, and aided in the appreciation of the beautiful.

Language in its purity is the language of poetry. This is made evident from the consideration of the different ages of literature. Homer wrote in the purest Greek—Horace wrote when the Latin language was in its primitive excellence—Shakspeare and Massinger, when the good old Saxon had a sweetness and rythm it has not now, and thus we easily see the flourishing ages of poetry are coincident and connected with the purity of the language. Now, Gray had not these advantages, or prepossessions, if we be allowed to make a word. He had the primitive elegance and sweetness of the Saxon period, combined with the grace and ease of the latter poets. His language was that of purity, and his diction that of elegance.

But we would here remark that it was not the natural purity of the language that gave this interesting feature to his poetry, but it was the power of Gray that brought out the purity of the language. A mason of skill and wisdom can rear a fabric from a mass of wood and stone, an edifice that may reflect credit upon the builder. So when the artistic skill and persevering energy of the master-workman, Gray, is brought to bear upon any subject, a beautiful edifice is reared, that will remain a monument for the perpetuity of his glory.

Now we contend that, to do this, evinces greater dexterity, if not heavier calibre, than the power to construct a poem in the first stages of language. And if the simile above used be correct and illustrative of the former subject, it might be still further to exemplify this point. The architect who would from a mass of rubbish rear a magnificent building, would certainly have more credit than he, who has built an edifice, equally attractive from prepared stone or the massive rock.

But here it may be urged and perhaps with propriety, that the stone has to be prepared from the rock, or else it would be entirely unsuited to building purposes; that the language would be necessarily encumbered, or rather cumbersome, and for the same reason, not fit to be the vehicle of poetry.

To this we would reply, that unhewn rock on account of its very massiveness or uncouthness, is more grand and imposing. And again, the one has to prepare the stone from the quarry; the other has to *unprepare* and then prepare. And this is well illustrated by the familiar fact, that when any one has accomplished an object, and the end is not attained, he more willingly commences anew, than refits.

We have perhaps dwelt long enough upon this simile, longer than necessary, but the remark we wish to enforce is this, that Gray deserves more credit for his writings than those older poets who lived in the days of the purity of the English language. And also for the purity of *his* language, not because of the innate purity of the language, but because Gray made it pure. New combinations gave a new charm to the old words. The poetry of thought added to the elegance of expression made his verse still more attractive.

It is indeed surprising what a firm hold Gray's poetry has upon the hearts of men, although, perhaps, they are unconscious of being bound by any chain of fancy and association it has thrown around them. And especially is this the case with "The Elegy." The reason, or one reason, perhaps of this is, that his poetry and particularly his "Elegy" is written in a language of the common people. Simple and unpretending in word and conception, it immediately fastens upon the imagination of the reader.

With that masterpiece of English composition in the writing of which its illustrious author spent several years (we refer to the "Elegy") this is remarkably so. There is nothing far-fetched in its design, nothing pedantic in its language. But it is a model of "chaste truth and sweet simplicity." And there is no doubt but that its great, nay, immense popularity is chiefly owing to this trait.

To any one who would take the pains, it would be exceedingly interesting to notice and examine how much of Gray's writings is incorporated in the language. We would present our readers with the following few extracts from the "Elegy written in a churchyard," which the poet Campbell styled "unrivalled in that species of composition," and of which Byron remarked, "It pleases us instantly and eternally, it is the cornerstone of his glory."

Such stanzas as these are repeated by every one:

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour;—
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

——"knowledge to their eyes her ample page
Rich with the spoils of time did ne'er unroll;
Chill Penury repressed their noble rage,
And froze the genial current of the soul.

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

"Some village Hampden, that with dauntless breast,
The little tyrant of his fields withstood;
Some mute, inglorious Milton here may rest,
Some Cromwell, guiltless of his country's blood."

This whole poem is pervaded by a sweetness and richness, it were in vain to describe. The beauty of eloquence, the simplicity of conception, and the elegance of expression combine to render it one of the most exquisite pieces in the English language. There is likewise the most expressive description that could be devised, in this little poem. What could be more so than these verses:

"Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight,
And all the air a solemn stillness holds,
Save where the beetle wheels his droning flight,
And drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds."

With respect to the charge of plagiarism brought (in all probability, justly) against Gray, we can only adopt the chaste criticism of Thomas Campbell, which we append:

"In his graver and better strains, some of the most exquisite ideas are his own; and his taste for the most part adorned, and skilfully recast, the forms of thought and expressions which he borrowed from others. If his works often 'whisper, whence they stole their balmy spoils,' it is not from *plagiarism*; but from a sensibility that sought and selected the finest impressions of genius from other gifted minds."

Our Own Gossip.

EDITED BY "PONINGOE."

In that celebrated portion of this world known as Yankee-doodle-dom, there once lived one of the most cross-grained, slab-sided, lantern-jawed, cross-eyed, short-legged, bow-backed, small-headed, long-haired, pug-nosed, big-fisted and *yallar*-color'd specimen of the genus Yankee, that ever made a whittle of Guinea-pig's tail, or laughed at a deacon for snoring in meetin'. The name of this remarkable member of the human family, was Theophilus Tiddletop, Esq., Justice of the Peace, Post Master, Editor of the *Thunder Clap* and the leading *stump-orator* of the "A Number One" village of Oriondale. We forgot to state that he was a most celebrated pettifogger, too, in that section of Mother Earth. He was as full of *ax-ums*,—legalisms,—as the heart of a "jolly old codger" is supposed to be of good-nature and waggishness, one of which *isms* was, "*no man must put his neighbors' property into Joe-pardy.*" Another was, "*sufficient unto the act are the damages thereof.*" But the prime forte of Tiddletop, Esq., was found to be that of an editor. We believe he undertook to edit a paper once called "*The Wig-Wag*," but he found after a time, that he wasn't *wag* enough to make the hebdomadal *wig* so he adjourned the affair *sine die*. He was quite a literary man, independent of editorial abilities, too, for during his life he wrote an immensely *tremenjus* work entitled "The *Tale* of a Dog; or the Extreme end of All Things," which created no little hurry-bil-loo in and about Oriondale. He wrote another called, "The Poor Heart-broken Hen, that never laid an egg." Originality in the invention of titles for his works, came as natural to him, as it does for crabs to swim backwards. He was a poet, too,—think of that! Tiddletop, Esq., was a poet, and each number of the "*Thunder Clap*" was most rhymingly embellished with *one* of his immortal poems.

Tiddletop was *the* poet of the Nineteenth Century. His chief poetical production bears the patriotic title of "An Apostrophe to the 4th of July." No man ever "did him up Brown," so far as poetry was concerned. He invented a number of patents, too, (confound the toos). He "got up" an original bed, which opened every morning precisely at six o'clock, if its occupant didn't "crawl out" before that hour, precipitating said occupant head first into a barrel of soft-soap. He used to preach as well as invent things. And his eloquence is said to have more than equalled the style of that astonishing Hard Shell Baptist, whose celebrated sermon on "the harp of a thousand strings," has made his name travel "helter skelter" all over the world. He also dabbled in quack-medicine, and prepared a salve which is said to have drawn secrets out of the most granite pated miser who ever hammer'd and tightened his own heart, till it grew to be nothing more nor less than a palpitating cobble-stone. To wind up, Theophilus Tiddletop, Esq., Justice, *and so forth*, was what is commonly called a "Jack-of-all-trades," whose prototype may be found in every village that can brag of a school-master and tailor-shop. So much for Tiddletop.

"Doctor Jones" is on hand this week with the following sensible dash at

GRUMBLERS.

There is a certain fellow who never sees a happy moment. Life, to him, instead of being a vast hogshead of honey, is nothing but a reservoir of crab-apple vinegar. Nothing goes right with him; everything runs on the wrong track. His boots are either too tight, or too loose; his hat is either too foppish, or not foppish enough; his pants don't seem to "gee" well—in fact, everything he wears, eats, touches, looks at, or imagines, calls forth a grumble. He may, with propriety, be termed a terrier in human shape. Grumble and growl, growl and grumble, from morning till night. Why don't he take things cool? Why don't he look at the silver lining which every cloud has, and let the cloud itself go to the old—(there, Mr. Gossip, I came very near being emphatic; please 'skuse me). There is a good deal of philosophy in resignation. No matter what troubles may come; no matter how dark the sky may be above you; no matter if the stars do pull the wool over their eyes and refuse to shine; no matter what may befall you, there is no use in making a grumbler of yourself. Take everything like a philosopher.—Some people are so foolish as to imagine that a man must be possessed of the intellect of a Socrates and the wisdom of a Solon to be a real philosopher. Now, that is all fudge. One of the best philosophers that I am acquainted with can neither write his name nor do a sum in the 'Rule o' Three.' He is a philosopher though, for all that. He puts the best foot forward and meets both prosperity and misfortune with the wise, cool calculation, of common-sense. There is not a penny-weight of the grumbling element in his whole noture. He is a 'C sharp,' I can assure you, and he don't intend to B a 'B flat' until he becomes a proper candidate for a writ of *lunatico inquirendo*. It would be a good deal better for humanity at large, if all the grumblers were 'caged up' in a pen, where they would be obliged to remain until they could make up their minds to stop grumbling and growling. That they may be so 'caged up' is the earnest prayer of

DOCTOR JONES.

So be it, say we. That's the thing that ought to be done, Doctor, with such a set of cowards as these 'grumblers' are. They are a poor miserable set of beings whose clearness of complexion, as a general thing, far exceeds their clearness of judgement. Let them, by all means, be *cooped* up. We honor the man who never grumbles—who, amidst the perplexities of life and the miseries of misfortune, never looks down, but keeps his eye above. Trouble and adversity put a man to the test of human endurance and forbearance,—a trial through which no man has ever passed without becoming a wiser, a more sensible, and a better 'cretur.' Let the cry be, *war against the grumblers!*

Our fair correspondent "Jenny Mayflower," who is every bit as welcome as this glorious June weather, sends in her share this week, in the shape of a piece of rhyme, which she names

TRUTHS IN VERSE.

BY JENNY MAYFLOWER.

The misery and pain of a bachelor's life,
Are as keen as the notes of a shrill-sounding fife,
And this is a truth *no* man will deny,
He can get him a wife if he only would try.
The buttonless dickeys that bachelors wear;
The hose and the gloves that show many a tear,
Would quickly become the most charming attire,
If the eye of a wife saw the raggedness dire.
If I were a man, a wife I should get
Ere the sun of next Sunday had really set;
I'd travel around with a banner and drum,
Till I'd find me a girl who would willingly come,
And marry me soon as the minister came;
And add to my own the last part of *his* name.
If I were a man I would have me a wife
To mend my old clothes and to gladden my life.

Good for you, Jenny! We know all about that *now:* we did'nt used to, though. We grew tired of mending our own pantaloons, coats, collars, hose, &c., so we just made up our mind to pop the question, which we did, and we are glad of it. We don't wear ragged clothes any longer. A man's mending of his own 'fixins' is a poor affair at best, and, then, how much better can woman 'do the job.' God bless *her*, we pray.

A new correspondent, who glories in the *nome de guerre* of "Rob Roy," sends a chapter on that busy member of the human *corpus*,

THE TONGUE.

DEAR GOSSIP:—You are a fun-making and fun-loving fellow, and if it should ever fall to your lot to die by the hands of the law (forgive me! you know I'm only joking)—instead of hanging you, I hope they'll tickle you out of the world. May heaven bless you, dear Gossip, and keep you from such a promotion as that! How I *do* go on. But, never mind. If we did not talk when would we say anything! *Appropos* of talking, the tongue is a very valuable member of the body, and when put to good uses and taught good manners is probably the most useful. Without it what a world this would be, to be sure! Just think of it for once. Why, its utterly preposterous to think that this world would continue to turn its sublime summersets, in case that mighty instrument of intellectual power, the tongue, should be struck with an universal paralysis. Probably such will never be the case—it would be a "gone case" for old Mother Earth if it were to happen. The tongue is a mighty machine. "You're a fool," says one man to another. "So are you," says the other man. Then they fight—there's coffee and pop-guns for two, and a visit to the shades of Hoboken. It was the tongue that did it; nothing shorter—nothing longer.—Again, if it were not for the tongue, where would our eloquence go to? But the most serious question is this: *What would the women do were it not for their tongues?* Now, I do know—thank fortune!—some of the most

queenly and tender-hearted women that ever shamed the sunshine, because their eyes are so bright. I love to look at them; I love to sit quietly in a corner, and look upon their loveliness, and thank Providence that we have such good and lovely creatures as they are to bless this world, and make man's pathway run through flowery valleys and over sunny hills. They are really angels, only requiring wings to make them a perfection of goodness. On the other hand, I *do* know some women who have more tongue than brains—more deceitfulness than grace of mind—more beauty than goodness. Nonsense, slander, envy and fault-finding are their chief-characteristics. Save me from such women as these—the vipers! how they *can* sting when they 've minds to. Woman's tongue! It is a good and useful member when rightly swayed. I love to hear a woman talk who talks sensibly. There is something sparkling in a woman's chit-chat when sensible, which there is not in the small-talk of the sterner sex. The fact is, a good woman talks with her heart more than her tongue, while a man is generally careful not to let his heart get too far up in his throat. ROB ROY.

'There's no two ways about that.' Come again Robert, whenever you 'take 'er noshun.'

We don't know who wrote the song we give below, but that's neither here nor there, for it is one of the prettiest, sweetest little gems that we ever fell in with. We find it in MS. among some scraps in a bundle of old letters. Read it:—

SONG.

I.—The star of love now shines above,
Cool zephyrs kiss the sea;
Among the leaves the wind-harp weaves
Its serenades for thee.
The star, the breeze, the wave, the trees,
Their minstrelsy unite,
But all is drear, till thou appear
To decorate the night.

II.—The light of noon streams from the moon,
Tho' with a milder ray:
O'er hill and grove, like woman's love,
It cheers us on our way.
Thus all that's bright, the moon, the night,
The heavens, the earth, the sea,
Exert their powers to bless the hours
We dedicate to thee.

Isn't that the very music of love? the very cream of poetry?

We have a number of communications which must necessarily lay over till next week. And here endeth our third 'Gossip.'

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Pride of Drummondville.

BY H. A. DWIGHT.

CHAPTER I.

TO an admirer of natural scenery scarcely any view is more pleasing than a placid lake, surrounded with widely branching evergreen, and luxuriant vines, interspersed here and there, with beautiful jessamines and flowery honeysuckles. On such a lake is situated the village of Drummondville, the scene of our present tale.

Here the inhabitants are neither unpolished, nor gay—neither uncultivated, nor the most refined. They are of a class, that in this respect observe the happy medium, between the extent of polite life and rustic barbarity. They know little of the exquisite refinement of Parisian Society nor much of the rural modes of life amongst the Western Mountaineers.—They live rather as reason dictates than as fashion requires—pursuing such a course in life, individually and collectevely as contributes most to their present and ultimate enjoyment. And yet even here may be seen a few of the more aristocratic, at least such as regard themselves in this light, for always and every where there will be some who prefer to be conspicuous in the country to being unnoticed and unknown in the city. Such persons resemble the ambitious in the military line, who think it better to be Captains in the Militia than to be corporals in an independent company. Often some of these characters work their way into the country. So it was in Drummondville. A few of these aristocratic individuals were there. Not of this order was Mr. Harner, the father of our heroine. He was a plebian a man of some property—able to assist a neighbor, or bestow something in the way of charity if occasion required.

Mr. Harner had a large family—but what is this to a man not obliged to live in city style and to educate his daughters fashionably? Such a man has no fears about his household. Like himself, they can all do something, to make their way in the world, and to make themselves too, of some account whilst they are in it. Neither he nor they are dependent on their rich relations—nor obliged to toil by night lest some of the wealthier or more fashionable should *see* them engaged in doing something to earn a respectable living. They were not mere excrescences—like the mistletoe getting its life from another source than its own, but working their own way in the world and thus being independent of frowns or favors.

Artificial education is an excellent thing for a party or a ball room—but it will hardly answer for rural life in the main. The drawing-room and the parlor are delightful scenes to the eye and the ear—but real life requires a little education in the *culinary* department.—The world admire the butterfly—but they *like* the bee. The flower is the charm of the fruit-tree but the fruit itself is better! I myself am an admirer of beauty but my beauty consists in *utility*! The best compliment too that I ever had paid me was *a good dinner*!

Such a compliment could be found at Mr. Harner's—and amongst those, that graced the table with their presence, was *Julietta*, his loveliest daughter. This daughter was called "the Pride of Drummondville." Like her father, she knew little of the fashionable world—nor was there any special occasion of her knowing more of it. She knew enough to appear well in company. She had read enough to converse with ease and propriety—had sufficient education to speak intelligently, of the history of the world, and its social and civil relations, and to feel at home whether in town or country. Nor did she lack attention, if this is any honor—as some ladies account it—nor did she have to manoeuver for it, and so fail of getting it to her disappointment and chagrin.

Indeed she was rather annoyed, than otherwise, by the manifestations of regard that she received,—especially from some of the young men of the more aristocratic and scarcely self-sustaining or rather self-*maintaining* order. For in Drummondville the young men of this class, as in other places, sought out the best looking and most intelligent young ladies to admire—and (if the prospect was favorable,) to go before admiration even to *solicitation*. And yet these young men rarely *solicited* unless, with the hand, they could also get the purse. It is a pleasing thing to most young persons to marry—but to a young man, who dosen't like labor sufficiently well to be willing to mantain himself—to marry rich, is much more pleasing. An empty trunk is poor baggage, so an empty hand has less cordiality in it! An eagle would hardly pounce on one of Pharaohs lean kine—though at a distance he might admire the sight of his prey. So an aristocratic young man, who despises labor has no special preference for an empty handed maiden!

CHAPTER II.

CARLOS LIVERMORE was such a character as we have described—save only the most important one in Drummondville. Of himself he had so exalted an opinion, as to suppose, that any young lady in this village would think herself extremely fortunate should she have opportunity of getting his hand; an opportunity which he by no means intended to afford till he saw, that his hand should be rewarded according to his estimate of its value. This value, by his own estimation, was some ten thousand—a value, by the way, somewhat less in amount than many other young men set upon their hands, for they have the vanity to place theirs at some fifty thousand. And, by the way too we must acknowledge, that they sometimes manage to get it—for the principle still holds good, "The greater the fool the better the luck!" But it must be remembered that every man cannot be a fool of the right sort to have this luck! To be such a fool, he must be born such, just as a man to be a *poet*, must be born one.—Evidently, every one cannot be a *dandy*—let him try ever so hard—nor even a good imitation of one. Hence he cannot be such a fool as to have the luck in question—for dandies of some order are the characters that adulate to themselves large fortunes. A genteel heiress of the exquisite order would by no means think of linking her destiny with a *sensible* man—for such a one would not be sufficiently *showy* for her—nor willing to marry such pea-fowl display in the fashionable world as would suit her fancy. A wary Coxcomb has often won more favor than a mighty genuis—and a Chesterfield would sooner gain the hand of an heiress than a Newton the smile of a domestic! Such is the world and such is human nature. But our hero was not very much of a dandy—though the most of one, in Drummondville. Hence "he struck" no higher than ten thousand. And another thing also may be said in his favor—he was not willing for the sake of money merely to take up with *any thing* that came to hand. With the money, he desired to get also—at least a tolerably good looking lady, one not overburdened with years—nor in disposition the facsimile of a Xantippe. He hoped indeed to get a very genteel lady with many good qualities and *ten thousand* into the bargain! This amount, unfortunately for him, Julietta Harner did no possess, either at present or in prospect, otherwise she would have been just the personage for him. At times he was almost in love with her—then he drew back, because she had not the requisite amount of property. And whilst thus drawing back, he looked elsewhere. He even surveyed the entire country in which he lived—and in it saw many young ladies, that were tolerable—or rather would be, had he never seen Julietta. She alone struck his fancy—She alone had all the prerequisites that he required, or desired—with the one exception that she lacked the ten thousand. Here he stuck! here, was the great obstacle to his progress in the matrimonial way. What then could he do? He could wait indeed; wait till a more favorable opportunity should occur. Probably some lady, of whom he had never heard, would yet fall within the compass of his vision, who would have equally good qualities with Julietta and the required wherewithal, besides. Some widow indeed—rather a bitter pill to a young man—might meet his eye, who should possess even more than ten thousand—twenty perhaps; and this would subserve his purpose as well—at least would answer—would save him the trouble—the necessity assuredly, of doing something himself to make a living—would place him, too, in elegible circumstances at once—"put him into the shoes" of a rich man! "And what is the use," he argued, "of fitting out a vessel and going to sea on your own hook, when you can assume the charge of another's vessel." "Who would not rather be an adopted husband so to speak with a fortune at hand—than one, in the ordinary course of things, doomed to battle his way through toil and hardship, and fail even then of victory, as most men do?"

Nevertheless Carlos could not quite emancipate himself from the influence, which Julietta possessed over him. In his eyes, she was too charming to discard *in toto*. At home and abroad—in his own village or in the remote parts of the county—when present with other young ladies, or absent from them Julietta's image was constantly before him. She in fact was the only one whom he really loved and yet the one to whom he could not make up his mind to utter his preferance because she had not the fortune to which his valuation of himself entitled him.—He must therefore remain *in statu quo*—and she too!

CHAPTER III.

IT is unfortunately the case in almost every courtship, that obstacles arise to the parties concerned, that seem to be, and sometimes are insufferable. "True love never runs smooth," they say—and *false* love runs no smoother we presume; for counter-currents often interrupt its course, and sometimes avert it from its channel.

Such was the love of Carlos Livermore. It met with an obstacle at the very outset. His fair lady hadn't the ten thousand, that he had made his *sine qua non*. Had she been favored by fortune to this extent, then also she should have been favored with Carlos Livermore's love. But alas! here was the obstacle—an obstacle that was to prove fatal to his ambitious desires! To marry and depend on his own resources for a livelihood, did not at all suit his fancy. He was, in his own view, a prize, and hence if drawn, he desired to be drawn by one, that could duly appreciate him. For his love, Julietta would repay him with love—for his virtues, she would give him her own, and for his fortune, she would give him at least an equivalent But this did not suffice for him. Many a young man of his acquaintance had, together with his fair one, drawn a fortune, and why should not he? Why should not luck favor him as well as others? Why should he toil for a living, when many other young gentlemen lived at their ease? And by means, too, of their good luck, in the matrimonial line. No, no, he must suppress his love for Julietta, and watch for some golden opportunity, to obtain the value of his hand—nay, not only watch, but wait, too, even to some very indefinite period. And yet he must not, in the meantime, abandon the confiding and unsuspecting Julietta, entirely. He must show much regard for her;—so much in fact, as to induce her to believe, that at length, he should propose a matrimonial union; and yet not so much as to amount to a committal of himself. He must secure her love, yet not part with his own! He must make her, prospectively a prize—provided, he could do no better, in the meantime! If he could, he must secure the accidental luck, that awaited him, and leave her to her fate—to disappointment and single blessedness!"

Such was Carlos Livermore; no fictitious character, but a real one; and one, too, representing no small number in the community;—for many a young man, now, of genteel address, and indisposed to active employment, endeavors to make his fortune, by a matrimonial speculation. And, indeed, we might remark, in passing, that this sort of speculation—more property called *speculation*—is not confined to young men—nor to any particular class of men, but that the lawyer, the physician, the professor and even the preacher, speculate in this manner successfully, too, very often, if that can be called success, where a man holds the property of another, *in name* merely, and acts merely as agent or more properly speaking, as steward—an office not very commendable in the eyes of the world, and not always in the eyes of the steward himself! A man indeed might as well be a dog, and done with it, as to go at another's bidding, or be reproached like a *profitless* cur, if he doesn't! *A man!* and *his property*, in his wife's name!

What a solecism! But Carlos Livermore thought of a fortune, that is in his matrimonial plans, for in gazing at the beautiful Eden's of this kind, he saw only the flowers—not the thorns!

A man of an independent spirit sees a virtue in being free—and most of all in being free from reproach. Such a one would feel himself perfectly *victimised*, to be compelled to hear his "better half" continually throwing it in his teeth, that "he never was anything, till she made him something—and that he wasn't much now!" And to be obliged to feel, moreover, that this was all true. It is much better for any one, indeed, to be able to say, "What is mine, is *my own*"—than to be necessitated to say, "What is mine is *yours*," as many a picked up husband is doomed all his lifetime to say. Marriage in such cases, often at least, if not always, is a mere mockery, as the parties simply join hands in the unmeaning ceremony, and promises to love, honor, or obey just as a worthless debtor, promises to pay an antiquated debt, which when contracted, he meant never to pay, and whose subsequent lies, are only repeated, to confirm the first one!

A bankrupt, indeed, who has no hope of recovery from his maelstrom of indebtness, might, if any could be, be justified in trying, by a marriage speculation, to rise to the surface of his sea of calamities—but any one else, ought surely to class himself as a vagrant at once, and, as such, beg it, *as a favor*, from some rich old maid or discontented wealthy widow, to take him into her floating barque, and allow him to sail *gratuitously*, down the tumultuous sea of life!

CHAPTER IV.

CARLOS Livermore justified himself in his non committal course by his own lack of fortune, and by the necessity of the times. The times, he said, required a large amount of means to live genteelly. An ordinary man, he averred could hardly get along respectably, on an income of a thousand a year, and what could a gentleman do that was expected to live in style? Once a man could live and be respected with only a small capital—now, if he could get along with a large one, he was to be commended. Moreover, the ladies, he said, had brought about this State of things;—they were the very ones, that required elegant mansions—and elegant furniture. They were the originators of fashion and show;—and if these things required capital, *they* should furnish it—at least a part of it; and if a young man hadn't it,—the whole!

So Carlos' conscience was at rest, and his policy, in his own view, was commendable. Hence too his natural impulses of generosity—of love—of sympathy—indeed if any grateful emotion were annihilated;—and the one controlling desire of his life—a fortune—ruled all his plans of action. Still unlike a young man of noble heart, he did not wholly abandon Julietta.

He was aware, that she had relatives at the South who, for years had been successful in their business, and who—bachelors as they were—would at their death—most probably leave their property to the Harner family—a share of which would undoubtedly fall to Julietta His eye was therefore on any such contingency—and by this scale he regulated the pulsations of his heart! If, for instance, he at any time, heard that either of these bachelor uncles was out of health—he exhibited more regard for Julietta, and as this same uncle appeared to recover from his illness, he lessened his attentions to her. His professions, therefore, were continually non-committal and dubious. Yet the fair Julietta was pleased—strange to say—with even this doubtful exhibition of his regard. No one so much interested her by his attentions as Carlos. There was no time, indeed, when she was not willing, nay more than willing to have accepted his proposals, had he frankly made any. Nor did she see why he made none;—why he was so attentive to her, and yet never came to the point. His conduct was all a mystery. She could not doubt his love—and yet she could not imagine why he did not express it—and decidedly too. Nor—so artful was he—that others suspected him not. In other respects he was open and candid—hence no one supposed him dark and deceptive here. He would it is true occasionally speak of the Harners at the South—enquire of their success in their pursuits—hope that they were making money as they were worthy of it—since they had denied themselves the more eligible Society of their native home and gone to a less civilized and less noted part of the world. Nay he even presumed even that at some future day, they would be wealthy, and their *heirs* after them!

Nevertheless no one suspected, that Carlos' design was to get money by marriage;—they presumed rather that he was disposed to delay his matrimonial engagements till he himself might by his own agency become possessed of sufficient means to justify him in their formation and consummation, so cunning and sagacious was this young suitor.

At the sametime, lest he should forfeit the smile of the beautiful and unsophisticated Julietta, he would frequently confer with her in regard to matrimony, designing to prepossess her in his favor in view of any fortunate contingency, that might arise. If the possibility of the death of one of her rich uncles could be converted into an actual event, then he resolved to be the first of the matrimonial candidates, that should make suit for her hand. *But* deaths desired, are long in expectation—and, in this case, quite too long for the ambitious Carlos. Hence not absolutely abandoning Julietta—yet manifesting more coolness than hitherto, he began to show a more kindly regard to a new comer into the village of Drummondville! "The old uncles," said he, "*won't die*—perhaps they, won't even before I do!—Hence I must speculate more widely—if possible;—Certainly I must keep my eye on a larger field of observation."

The new comer was a very fashionable young lady—almost as charming to the eye of young Carlos as Julietta, and her *prospects*, too, were reported to be much more favorable. If her rich uncles were not dead—they were dying! for they had the consumption, and, of course couldn't live long. She too was to be the heiress of one of them—perhaps of both!—Carlos, therefore, began to think that he had overestimated Julietta's charms, and that they were inferior to *Miss Castleton's*.

TO BE CONTINUED.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Our Earth-Home.

BY SARAH J. C. WHITTLESEY.

Green-girdled with a belt of breezy hills,
Thrown round and buckled with a saphire clasp
Of shining waves, that curl and ripple down,
Through glittering emerald rims and float away
Lost in the ample folds of June's rich skirt—
Like azure ribons on a robe of green.

Blue, lustrous eyes, with fragments of brown shade,
Torn from the borders of the worn-out Night,
Dissolving underneath the golden-fringed
Eyelid of ruddy Morning. Coral buds,
Half-blown and breathing perfume, intermixed
With purple and rich violet, and sweet leaves,
Of Sea-green, crimped with plump and healthful veins,
Twined in a brilliant wreath, round Summer's brow,
Of dazzling pearl; with pale pink showers
Of browning blossoms, shattered from the crown
Of exiled May beneath her queenly feet,
Sandaled with gold.

I wonder how much more
Of beauty would have graced this lovely world—
This fair Earth-Home of ours, if old Arch Fiend
Had not o'erturned the cup of Eden's joy,
And spilled its sinless sweetness—now that June
Blue-eyed and draperied in golden gauze,
Sits down amid the purple, belting hills,
And wields the royal sceptre on the throne
Of the full-hearted year.

And when the waves
That wash the western shore, are reddened with
The sunset of our life, and we go o'er,
As Spirit-passengers in the white Ship
That ploughs Death's dark Atlantic, and sit down,
Upon the green rim of the crystal river,
That sings, beneath the blooming Tree of Life,
Its dulcet diapasons, and look down,
Through shining clusters of revolving stars,
And fathoms of clear azure, poured between,
To this sin-spotted sphere, we'll wonder then,
At beauty's semblance painted on the Earth,
In colors faint and thin, contrasted with
The Spirit's Home, in the sweet June of Heaven—
The brilliant landscape of Eternity.

Alexandria, Va.

A SPLENDID STATE HOUSE.—The Southern Guardian has the following notice of the new Capitol which is now being erected in Columbia, S. C.

The new State House at this place is slowly rising to an attitude of graceful proportion and grandeur, that will put in the shade any similar structure in the United States. It is computed that it will cost two and a half millions. It is to be constructed entirely of native granite and iron, and, like "Solomon's Temple," the sound of a hammer will not be heard in it. The granite is blasted from the bed of the Congaree, and is brought in rough blocks, by railway, three miles distant. This beautiful structure will stand in the middle of the main street, facing north and south, presenting the same style of architecture on both fronts. The granite of which this stately structure is built is of the pepper and salt variegation, and for hardness and beauty of face is equal to any in the United States.

Three staple productions of the bottom lands of the Missouri are, corn, pork, and fever and ague.

THE TIMES

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

TERMS:

1 Copy one year		$ 2.00
6 Copies	"	10.00
10 "	"	15.00
50 "	" (to one address,)	50.00

☞ No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent onger than paid for. ☜

☞ Specimen copies sent gratis, on application.

Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

Md'm Le Vert.—In a recent letter from Md'm Le Vert, she says: "I read your charming journal with delight. It is excellent and interesting. We have an earnest wish to visit North Carolina this summer, and hope to accomplish it." For the kind expression of the first sentence, we feel truly grateful. And to the wish and hope of the second, we but bespeak the earnest desire of the many friends and admirers of Md'm Le Vert in North Carolina to unite sincerely in the hope that the visit may be accomplished. She will meet extended hands and open hearts.

En passant, we have in preparation a fine treat for our readers, an accurate portrait of Madame Le Vert, executed in the best style and expressly for the *Times*, to be accompanied with a biographical sketch.

Editorial Convention.—It is proposed by several papers that an Editorial Convention should be held sometime this winter, when the Editors of the State could meet face to face and thus form a more sociable feeling. It is also stated that "hard words" pass, perhaps, easier from North Carolina Editors, than from those of any other State. This may be so, and a Convention may be beneficial, yet it should be the pride of all Editors to show their good taste at all times, whether personally acquainted with an opponent or not. And, moreover, issues and principles are not fully right, if liable to be swayed by mere personal considerations, or the fact of an acquaintanceship.

The views of all Editors, if worthy of attention at all, are worthy of respectful consideration, independent of the advantage thus given the controvertist. "A soft answer turneth wrath; but grevious words stirreth up strife."

We have no objections to the Convention, but the end of the object may be attained if each man will see to himself and not to his neighbor.

The Life of Gen. Garibaldi, the Roman Soldier, Sailor, Patriot and Hero, written by himself, with sketches of his Companions in Arms, translated from his private manuscripts, and published with his consent, by his friend and admirer Theodore Dwight, Esq., author of "A tour in Italy," "The Roman Republic of 1849," &c., is announced by Messrs. Barnes & Burr, New York, to be published July 10th. The book will be embellished with a fine Steel Portrait from a daguerreotype likeness, and will contain about 300 pages, 12mo. Price $1.

The autobiography of Gen. Garibaldi was placed in the possession of his friend, (the Translator, by the General himself in the year 1850, with his full permission to publish the same; but he soon after requested that it should not *then* be brought before the public. He, however, subsequently withdrew this request; and the time has now arrived when the world should become better acquainted with this truly great man. The publishers are happy to announce the speedy issue of a volume, which will be found intensely interesting to all American readers.

Beware of Him.—The *Baptist Telescope* requests "other papers" to warn the public against a young man named Jesse Taylor. The said Taylor committed fraud and theft in Tennessee: abandoned his wife, and fled to North Carolina, where he may attempt to pass as a Baptist.

LITERARY NOTICE.

The Scientific American.—The publishers of this widely circulated and popular illustrated weekly journal of mechanics and science, announce that it will be enlarged on the 1st of July, and otherwise greatly improved, containing sixteen pages instead of eight, the present size, which will make it the largest and cheapest scientific journal in the world; it is the only journal of its class that has ever succeeded in this country, and maintains a character for authority in all matters of mechanics, science and the arts, which is not excelled by any other journal published in this country or in Europe. Although the publishers will incur an increased expense of $8,000 a year by this enlargement, they have determined not to raise the price of subscription, relying upon their friends to indemnify them in this increased expenditure, by a corresponding increase of subscribers. Terms $2 a year, or 10 copies for $15. Specimen copies of the paper with a pamphlet of information to inventors, furnished gratis, by mail, on application to the publishers,

MUNN & CO., No. 37 Park Row, N. Y.

Francis E. Boner, Junior Editor of the *Western Sentinel*, after lingering for some time with the Consumption, died at Moody's Hotel, at Danbury, Stokes county, about 12 o'clock on Saturday the 17th June, whither he had gone, accompanied by his mother and a few devoted friends, with the vain hope of deriving benefit from the use of the Mineral water at Piedmont. Mr. Boner was in his 24th year, and died, "in the full assurance of his everlasting redemption through Christ our Savior."

Hot Work.—The Congressional candidates in some of the Districts in this State are having an extremely hot time. If it should continue to wax warmer and warmer until the first Thursday in August, there will be much said to be repented of.

Mrs. Partington is announced as having another volume ready for the publishers, which she has christened, "Knitting Work, a Woof of Many Textures." Her former publication reached the sale of 30,000 copies, and surely no one will say "old age" has taken a whit from her versatile brain.

Naturalised Citizens.

In the political world a controversy is progressing, based upon a recent letter of Secretary Cass, upon the obligations of naturalized citizens to the country of their birth. Mr. Cass holds the opinion that we have no right to interfere with the conscription of a naturalized citizen by the country of his birth, he being found within her bounds. The opposition to this doctrine is very great. A case in point and a precedent is given in the New York Express:

The recent letter of Secretary Cass on the obligation of naturalized citizens in case of *voluntarily* returning to the country of their birth has naturally attracted much attention.

There have been various instances in more than one of the German States, and particularly in Prussia, as the readers of the Express have seen, where naturalized citizens who have voluntarily returned within the jurisdiction of those States have been compelled to serve their regular term of military duty, and all remonstrances on the part of the United States have proved unavailing to procure their release. A case, however, occurred in France in 1852 in which the attempt was successfully resisted, through the firm and decided stand taken by John L. Hodge, Esq., the American Consul at Marseilles.

The case is one directly in point, and is one important in the present state of the question, as furnishing a precedent in this the first, and, we believe, the only instance in which the rule was attempted to be enforced in France.

Francis Allibert, a native of the Department de Var in the South of France, left there during the drawing of the conscription in 1839, and was actually drawn as a conscript, and was therefore an *echape de la conscription*. He arrived at New Orleans, made the usual application for citizenship, and was duly naturalized in 1845. He was successful in business in Louisiana, and in July, 1852, after an absence of nearly fourteen years, he returned to visit his family in his native village, and under the vigilant police in France he was arrested in 24 hours after his return. He immediately wrote to Mr. Hodge as the nearest American Consul; the latter, that he might the better attend to the case, immediately requested that Mr. Allibert might be brought to Marseilles, which request was promptly acceded to by the General-in-Chief commanding the military division. He was therefore brought before the *Tribunal de Guerre* as an *Insoumis*, and condemned. Mr. Allibert was willing to pay 4000 francs for a substitute, but Mr. Hodge would not allow him even to make the offer, but obtained a rehearing of his case, appeared in person before the Tribunal de Guerre, and pleaded the case; and after two trials and a detention of six months, he was acknowledged an American citizen, and orders came from the Minister of War at Paris, directing his release. Mr. Hodge gave him a passport which was vise by the Police, and with which he remained some weeks with his family, travelled through France, and embarked at Havre on his return to the U. States.

The correspondence on file in the Department of State gives the full details of the case, and Mr. Everett, the Secretary of State under Mr. Fillmore, on the 3d of March, 1853, (the last day he was in office) wrote a complimentary letter to Mr. Hodge, in which he says:

"The Department was gratified to learn that Mr. Allibert, whose arrest and imprisonment as an *Insoumis*, although a naturalized citizen of the United States, as mentioned in your communications, has been released. This is undoubtedly due to the firm and decided stand maintained throughout the long controversy in your official correspondence with the authorities on the subject.

"It is much to be desired that this case may be considered as a precedent, as you intimate, and hereafter naturalized citizens of the United States may visit France without danger of arrest for military service. In this event, a hurtful source of irritation and unfriendly feeling will be avoided."

(From Peterson's Philadelphia Bank Note List July 1.)

FINANCIAL NEWS.

Money.—The last month has witnessed very considerable fluctuations in the money market, which had for so long a time previously been only remarkable for its dullness and want of interest. With money plenty on call at interest considerably below the legal rates, and bank officers in competition with each other for paper to discount at almost any time and on almost any terms, there seemed to be no prospect of any end to the good time, or any possibility that a bank officer would ever again imagine that a good man might not make good paper. The war broke out in earnest and there came a sudden demand for specie from abroad, and contraction became at once the order of the day. This was carried on so severely for a few days as almost to produce a crisis in commercial affairs, and clearly indicated that the gentlemen in bank parlors were truly seized with a panic. From this, however, they were fortunately withdrawn by the cooler wisdom of the daily newspapers, which showed day after day the folly of alarm, and the real stength of the community. The banks have gone on with the process of contraction, but more moderately and considerately than at first, and their reductions are now readily assented to by their customers, who pay up as required without the least difficulty. Business is dull in all departments, and we find rather a scarcity of first class paper than otherwise. Little of it gets into the hands of brokers, and though the rates on good paper are kept up to seven and eight per cent., the condition of the money market may be safely said to be one of great ease.

Trade.—Inaction prevails in all departments of trade, and in the larger operations there appears to be a general suspension, owing to the coming on of the hot weather, and the uncertainty hanging over all branches of business that come within the influence of the war in Europe There will be little business of any kind done until the fall trade recommences in August, and the real state of the country as to its ability to export largely or not of gain and other produce is fairly known. Meanwhile, with their families in the country our usually busy merchants will regain strength and health for an active trade in the coming fall and winter, which every sign now visible leads us to believe will be large and profitable.

Railway Matters.—The competition between the four great East and West Railways has been suspended by another compact and an agreement to adopt uniform fares and freight charges. Passenger fares are restored to the rates of April 1, which are the highest that have been in force for some years past; but Mr. Moran, of the Erie Railroad, complains while assenting to the arrangement, that the charges on third and fourth class freights are ruinously low.

"I'm off when you talk of working," as the cork said to the ginger-pop.

Blank Warrants—For sale at this Office

Ordination.—On Wednesday evening last, Bishop Wolle ordained R. P. Linebach, to the office of Deacon in the church of the United Brethren. The ceremony was solemn and impressive. Rev. Mr. Linebach takes charge of the Moravian station at Friedland, in this neighborhood.—*Salem Press.*

Ladies Be Cautious.—Women often lose the man they love, and who loves them. By mere wantonness or coquetry they reject, and then repent—they should be careful not to take this step hastily, for a proud highminded, gifted man will seldom ask a woman twice.

☞ Dr. Cross has resigned the Presidency of the Spartanburg Female College and is going to Texas. Prof. Blake, formerly of the Greensboro' Female College, has been elected his successor.

MARRIED.

At China Dale, by the Rev. L. F. Way, Dr. JAMES C. LEATHERS, of Orange, county, N. C., to Miss M. LOU., daughter of Col. P. P. Penn, of Henry, county, Va.

"By vows of love together bound,
The twain on earth are one;
One may their hearts always be found,
Till earthly cares are done.

O! let the memory of this hour,
In future years come nigh;
To bind with sweet attractive power,
And cheer them till they die."

At the residence of Jackson Sullivan, Forsythe county, 22nd June, by Daniel B. Michiel, Esq., Mr. JOHN HELPER, of Davidson, county, to Miss JANE PAYNE, of Forsythe, county.

New Advertisements.

Rates of Advertising.

The Times is one of the best mediums for advertising in the South, but only a few select advertisements will be inserted. One square of ten lines [or 100 words] for one week $1.00; for each additional week fifty cents. In favor of standing advertisements we make the following liberal deductions:

	3 months.	6 months.	1 year
One square,	$ 5.00	$ 7.00	$12.00
Two squares,	9.00	14.00	22.00
Three "	12.00	18.00	30.00
Half column	20.00	30.00	50.00
One column	34.00	50.00	70.00

Professional and business Cards, not exceeding five lines—per annum, ... $5.00

MANUFACTURERS, MECHANICS AND INVENTORS.

The Scientific American

TO BE ENLARGED!

A NEW VOLUME--NEW SERIES,

To Commence on July 2d, 1859.

Instead of 416 pages, the Yearly Volume, Enlarged Series, will contain EIGHT HUNDRED AND THIRTY-TWO PAGES of Valuable Reading Matter, useful and instructive to all classes.

The Scientific American is Published Weekly in Quarto Form Suitable for BINDING, and the numbers for a single year contain information in regard to New Inventions, Machinery, all Branches of Manufacturing Processes, Agricultural Implements, Engineering, Millwrighting, Iron Manufacture, Chemistry; in fact, almost every industrial pursuit receives more or less attention in its columns.

All Patent Claims officially published every week, as reported from the Patent Office; and for

INVENTORS AND PATENTEES

It contains information not to be obtained elsewhere, and which no mechanic, inventor or patentee can well do without.

As a Family Journal it has no superior for *real practical utility*, since in its columns will be found Useful Practical Recipes.

Careful attention will be given, from time to time, to reports of the Metal, Lumber, and other Markets.

Every number will contain sixteen pages and forty-eight columns of matter, with several illustrations of patented machines and other engravings, comprising in a single year about

SIX HUNDRED ORIGINAL ENGRAVINGS.

With the ENLARGED SERIES is presented an opportunity to subscribe not likely to occur again for many years. It will be like commencing a new work—Vol. I, No. I, New Series.

Send in your subscriptions without delay, so as to begin the new volume—July 2 next.

TERMS $2 a Year--$1 Six Months.

Southern, Western and Canadian money or Post-office stamps taken at par for subscriptions. Canadian subscribers will please to remit twenty-six cents extra on each year's subscription, to pre-pay postage.

A liberal discount to clubs. A prospectus giving full particulars of the inducements for clubs, with specimen copies of the paper, and a pamphlet of information concerning the procuring of Patents may be had gratis, by addressing MUNN & CO.,

Publishers of the Scientific American,
(26) 37 Park Row, New-York.

From Dr. Lewis, of Vermont.—Burlington, Vt., Nov. 12, 1854. Gentlemen: I am pleased to state, that I have tried the Oxygenated Bitters for Indigestion and Debility, and found immediate relief from using only a part of a bottle. I have the greatest confidence in it as a cure for Dyspepsia and General Debility, and recommend it with much pleasure to all persons laboring under those diseases.

You are at liberty to use this as you think proper, to promote the sale of this excellent medicine. Yours, &c.,

JAMES LEWIS.

The Oxygenated Bitters give a healthy tone to the Stomach and Digestive System, and act as the surest preservative against Fever and Ague, as well as other infectious deseases.

Seth W. Fowle & Co., Boston, Proprietors. Sold by their agents every where.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, June 29th.
Reported expressly for the Times

Bacon 12½@13; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 15 @; Coffee 14a16, Candles, Tallow 20 @25, Adamantine 28@33, Sperm 55@60; Corn 80@90 Meal 80@90; Chickens 10 @15; Eggs 6a8; Feathers 40; Flour 5.00@6.00 Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 12½@15; Molasses 40@50; Nails 6@7; Oats 50; Peas, yellow 75@00, white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@8.50; Rags 2½@; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12½, loaf 16⅔, crushed 16⅔, clarified 15; Tallow 12½@15, Wheat 80@1.00; Wool 25@30.

NORFOLK MARKET, June 27th.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Flour, Family	$8.25	*Flaxseed*,...	1.35
Extra.....	7.75	*Beeswax*,.....	33
Superfine..	7.25	*Dried Apples*, ₹ bu. of 28lbs...	1.75
Corn, Mixed a W.	89 a90	" *Peaches*, 40lbs. ₹ bu.....	5.00
Yellow.....	90a96	*Bacon*, W. sho'ld	8a9½
Wheat, White	160a180	do. Sides	10a11
Red.....	140a150	N. C. & Va. Hog round,	11a12
Cotton,.....	10½a11½	*Staves*, R.O. hhd	28a29
Peas, Black Eye	1.25	W.O. pipe.	50
Red & Black	85 90	do hhd	40
Lard, N.C. & V. no. 1	13½	do bbl.	28
do do 2...	12½a13		
Fish, Mackerel 1.	12.50		
do No 2.	11.00		
do 3.	10.00		

RICHMOND MARKET.—June 24th. 1859.
Reported weekly for The Times, by Dickenson & Cole, Forwarding and Commission Merchants.

Bacon, Shoulders,	9a9½	*Corn*, in demand	1a1.5
Sides,.....	10½a11	*Cotton*,.....	12a13
Hams,.....	12½a13	*Cotton Yarns*,.....	23a25
Coffee, Rio, ...	11a12½	*Flour*,.....	$7a8
Java,.....	1.	*Guano*, Peruvian,.....	$58a60
Mocha,.....	18	Elide,.....	45
Molasses,, Cuba..	28a30	*Tobacco*, Lugs,...	3½a5
Syrup,.....	30a33	Good,.....	6a7½
N. O.,.....	40a45	Leaf,.....	7a9
Wheat, White,	175a185	Good and fine,..	9a15
Red,.....	1.50a160		

Professional Cards.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR,
at Law, Lockport, Niagara County, N. Y.
105-tf.

CALEB G. DUNN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR
at Law, **80 Nassau St. New York.**
☞ Will promptly and faithfully attend to business entrusted to his care. Particular attention paid to the collections of claims.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S. | J. F. HOWLETT.
J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C.
1-1y.

J. W. EVANS'
NEWSPAPER, MAGAZINE and Cheap Book-Store, 10 Pearl Street,
Richmond, Va.
Subscriptions received for the Times.

JACOB T. BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HIGH POINT, N. C.,
☞ Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111:1y

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Having permanently located in Greensboro, N. C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 53-1y.

D. W. ELLIOTT,
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL Painter,
GREENSBORO, N. C.

ARCHITECTURE. WILLIAM PERCIVAL, ARCHITECT, OFFICE Fayetteville St. Raleigh, will supply Designs, Working Drawings, Specifications and Superintendance for *Churches*, Public and Private Buildings &c., &c.

He respectfully refers to those by whom he is engaged in this State.

New Baptist Church Committee, Raleigh,
University Building Committee, Chapel Hill,
New Court House Committee, Yanceyville, Caswell County,
R. S. Tucker, } Raleigh
W. M. Boylan, } do
W. C. Harreson, } do
W. S. Battle Esq., Rocky Mount, Edgecombe County, and others.
All Letters on Business addressed Box 106 Raleigh, N. C. promptly attended to. 1:51

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
Comission Merchants, Norfolk, Va.
ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Orange; Hon. T. Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan.
☞ Authorized agents for the *Times*, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6:1y

20.000 PRINTING CARDS, With a variety of other Materials just received at the Times Office. All kinds of JOB WORK executed in the neatest style of the Art at the cheapest prices.

1500,000 lbs. Rags! Rags!!
WANTED BY THE FOREST MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
One Million Five Hundred Thousand Pounds good Cotton and Linen RAGS.
For particulars address,
Dr. W. S. MILLER, Supt.,
Forestville, Wake county, N. C.
March, 1859. 12::6m.

The War News.

The annexed items of news from Europe, brought by the *Persia*, will be read with pleasure by those who favor the success of the Allied armies in the present war.

A letter in the Pays states that M. Sallandrouze, a young midshipman in the navy, arrived at Toulon on the 20th, on his way to Paris with dispatches from Admiral Jurien de la Graviere, who had hoisted his flag on board the Algesiras, just arrived in the Adriatic. In order not to loose time in coming home, M. Sallandrouze landed by night at Rimini, and in order to reach Leghorn, passed through several towns in the pontificial States occupied by the Austrians. He was several times arrested, but from the fluent manner in which he spoke English, he was taken for a native of that country and released; and having passed rapidly through that part of Italy, arrived at Leghorn. He states that under the idea that he was an Englishman, the Austrians lavished upon him acts of politeness, which were at times rather embarrassing. Admiral Jurien de la Graviere has taken thirty-five vessels, of the estimated value of about four millions of francs. Several of those vessels have arrived at Marseilles.

"The result of the call made on the soldiers on renewable furlough to join their regiments," says the *Moniteur de l'Armee*

—"is now known, and they prove that in every point of the empire these men have replied to the summons with the most priseworthy eagerness. Those soldiers amounted altogether to 132,831 in number, and out of them only 1,954 did fail to return on the day appointed. Most of those were absent from their homes either in other departments or abroad when the summons was sent, and out of the above number more than 1,000 have since presented themselves to the military authorities. The army has thus received in a few days an addition of more than 130,000 robust soldiers, well disciplined, inured to fatigue and privations, and ready to take the field. Almost all of them have served in the Crimea and in Africa.

The Times' correspondent at Vienna says that the Austrian official bulletin of the battle of Magenta had produced an indescribable effect in that capitol. For the moment, says the correspondent, the public appeared to be stunned. Military men are indignant that the first army Austria ever possessed should have been entrusted to such a bungler as Count Gyulai appears to be.

The New York *Journal of Commerce* thus closes its remarks in reference to the recent battles;

"The previous reports of the victory of the Allies at Magenta are fully confirmed, that they are in possession of Milan, have succeeded in another brilliant engagement at Marignano, (or Malegnano) that the Austrians have retreated beyond the Adda, possibly in full flight towards their fortifications at Peschiera and Mantua, and that their victorious enemies are apparently in full possession of the line extending Southwards from Como through Pavia and Piacenza, recently occupied by the Austrian army.

"The march of events in Northern Italy during the last few weeks has been indeed swift and momentous. The Austrians crossed the Ticino and entered Sardinia on the 26th of April, a small portion of the French having five days previously landed at Genoa. On the 12th May Louis Napoleon disembarked at the same port; on the 21st the allies gained the battle of Montebello, on the 30th crossed the Po at Cassale, and on the 2d of June, the Ticino at Turbigo; won on the 4th the decisive victory at Magenta, and on 8th entered Milan as conquerors, thus literally fulfilling the prophecy of the Emperor when he entered Italy, that within a month he would date his dispatches from the capitol of Lombardy.

"Brilliant and decisive as are these results, the allies have as yet only passed the boundaries of Lombardy and are separated from the Adriatic by innumerable dangers and obstacles, not the least of which are the massive fortifications on the Mincio and the Adige. The losses on both sides are fearful. It is perhaps a low estimate to say that within the last month 25,000 troops have fallen; and before the rival States settle their disputes, thousands more will join that vast army of Italy, which will never leave Italy."

CENTENARY CELEBRATION.—On the 12th inst., the first centennial anniversary of Bethania, a prosperous Moravian village in Forsythe county, was celebrated after the forms of the United Brethren. Several sermons and addresses were delivered, to a large audience, and music lent its charm to the occasion.

At night, the "grave yard" was illuminated with 100 torches, having a very happy and beautiful effect. An appropriate Litany was prayed by Rev. G. F. Bahnson, on the grounds.

A COLLEGE FOR SALE.—Chesapeake Female College, a Baptist institution at Hampton Va., is advertised for sale on July 2, under a deed of trust, for debt.

Business Cards.

NEW FIRM.
PORTER & GORRELL, Successors to
T. J. Patrick,
Wholesale and Retail
DRUGGISTS.
Greensboro, N. C. [4—ly]

MARBLE WORKS
By GEORGE HEINRICH,
Manufacture of Monuments, Tombs, Head-Stones, &c., at reduced prices, near the Depot, Greensboro, N. C,
☞Orders from a distance promptly filled.
February, 1858. 110ly

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
Change of Proprietors.
Broad street, Newbern, N. C. JOHN F. JONES, Proprietor.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the travelling public that he has taken charge of this old and popular establishment, and is now prepared to accommodate travellers und private families with board by the day or month on the most accommodating **terms.**

His TABLE will always be furnished with the best provisions that home and foreign markets can afford.

The **Washington Hotel** has large rooms, is nearer the Depot, the Court House and the busines streets than any other in the city.

An Omnibus will always be at the Depot and Landing on the arrival of the cars and steamboat to convey passengers to the Hotel free of all charge.

By stopping at this Hotel passengers will have ample time to obtain meals.

Having also a large and commodious Stable and an excellent OSTLER, he is fully prepared to board horses by the day, week or month at the most reasonable rates.

JOHN F. JONES.
January 1st,—1y.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Orations, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON,
107tf Baltimore, Md.

LOOK AT THIS.
R. L. DONNELL
is taking pictures AT FIFTY CENTS. He invites all to come and give him a fair showing and he will insure them good pictures, or NO CHARGE WILL BE MADE.

Rooms formerly occupied by Scott & Gorrell, second story Garrett's brick building, West Market, Greensboro, N. C. 39—1y.

LOOK AT THIS!
WE ARE NOW RECEIVING OUR stock of **Spring** and **Summer Goods.** Our entire stock being new and of the latest styles in market, and embracing every variety of dress goods, both for Ladies and Gentlemen; also a heavy stock of Domestic Goods for servants' wear. Also a large stock of Shoes, Boots, fine and common Hats, Caps, Childrens' fancy hats, Ladies' Bonnets, some very handsomely trimmed, and a great variety of fancy articles.

We will still continue to keep our usual stock of Superior Family Groceries, Java, Laguira and Rio Coffees; Sugars, Teas, Molasses, Syrup, Lard, Oils &c., &c.

We are determined to sell for Cash or on Short Time to punctual dealers, as cheap or cheaper than they can be bought in this or any other market in N. C. All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods, at the Cash Market Price. Examine our stock before you purchase elsewhere.

COLE & AMIS,
West Market Street,
Greensboro, N. C.

HOLTON'S OINTMENT,
An Infallible Remedy,
for Bone Fellons,
For the cure of burns, biles, sprains and bruises and for old and running sores of all sorts, either on man or beast. For sale at the Drug Store of
W. C. PORTER.

FOR SALE BY **FISHER & FOARD,**
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
NEWBERN, N. C.
9000 lbs N. C. Bacon,
35 bbls N. Y. Mess Pork,
10 tons Peruvian Guano,
5 do Phosphatic Peruvian Guano,
5 do California Guano,
100 bbls No. 1 Land Plaster,
100 do Hyd. Cement,
550 Sacks G. A. Salt,
300 bbls Alexandria Lime,
2000 Flour Bags,
2000 Grain Bags,
75 bbls N. O. and Muscov. Molasses.
20 ½ bbls N. O. Molasses—very prime.
68 bbls Refined N. O. and W. I. Sugars.
65 Bags Java, Rio, Mar. and Laguyra Coffee.
25 bbls Ocean Mess Shad,
20 do do Blue Fish,
40 do N. C. Gross and Roe Herring,
No. 1 Mackerel and Salmon in bbls, ½ bbls, ¼ bbls and ⅛ bbls,
Soda, Sugar, and Butter Crackers at Bakers' cash prices.
20—2m

BELTS! BELTS!! BELTS!!!
I INTEND KEEPING INDIA-RUBBER Belts, all sizes, for sale. Below is a list of prices.

2	inch	3 ply	12½	cts.	per foot.
2½	"	"	15	"	" "
3	"	"	17	"	" "
4	"	"	22	"	" "
5	"	"	27	"	" "
6	"	"	32	"	" "
7	"	"	38	"	" "
8	"	"	42	"	" "
10	"	"	60	"	" "
12	"	"	72	"	" "

J. B. F. BOONE.

GEORGE T. WHITE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CITY OF JEFFERSON, MISSOURI
Will attend the different COURTS held at the Capital, and in the adjoining counties.

Also, to the collection of debts, and persons who wish to have investments made in the West, may be assured, that his long acquaintance there, would enable him to make selections greatly to their advantage.

EXTRAORDINARY SALE OF JEWELRY, *with a* premium to each Purchaser worth from Two Dollars to two Hundred!

This is no Lottery, but a fair and legitimate sale, in which each purchaser gets the value of his or her money in a Gold Pencil with Gold Pen attached, or a Gold Locket, worth $5; and in addition to the purchase, each person receives a premium of Jewelry, not less in value than $2, and it may be worth $3, 5, 8, 10, 15, 20, 50, or even $200!

Our Premiums are distributed in a fair and honorable manner, and as soon as the name of the purchaser is received with the $5, his Pencil and Pen and Premium, or Gold Locket and Premium, are put up in a safe manner, and sent to the owner by Mail, free of Postage. Our plan, from long experience in the above business, has given general satisfaction, as each purchaser can sell or trade the above articles for all they cost him and retain Premium Gratis.

We want a good Agent in every part of the country to solicit purchasers; and Agents, to be successful, should first have a Pencil and Pen and Premium, or Locket and Premium or both, to exhibit; and the First Person becoming a Purchaser at any place will receive the Agency for that neighborhood.

NO MONEY RISKED!

We propose to let a person know what Premium he will receive before sending his money Any Lady or Gentleman desiring one of the above articles, can first send us their name and address, stating whether they want the Pencil and Pen or Locket, and we will make their selection, and inform them by return Mail what Premium they are entitled to. They can then have the privilege of sending for it if they choose. We cannot, however, give this privilege but once to any person; and we make this offer to establish the quality of our goods in a neighborhood. After a person becomes a purchaser, and accept the Agency, we require all persons in that locality to send their $5 in advance through him.

And if any one is dissatisfied with their purchase, and an unbiassed person competent to judge says the articles are not worth more than the mony paid for them, and in some cases ten or even forty times the amount let such persons return the goods, and we will freely refund the money.

Among our Premiums are articles suitable for Ladies and Gentlemen, such as Gentlemen's Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Vest and Guard Chains, Gold Sleeve Buttons, Gold Watch Keys and Seals, Gold Shirt Studs—plain and with settings; Gold Scarf Pins—new style Gold Breast Pins, California Diamond Pins, Gold Rings, &c. &c.

FOR LADIES,

We have Gold Watches, Florentine, Mosaic, Gold Stone, Cameo, Garnet and Coral Breast Pins and Ear Rings, Gold Bracelets, Gold Sleeve Buttons, Gold Belt Slides, Gold Rings, &c. &c. Also, Pianos, Melodeons, Musical Boxes, Accordeons, &c. &c.

Unexceptionable References given when never required.

N. B.—In sending your names, write the State, County and Town plainly, so as to avoid letters being miscarried. Address,

ANGLE & CO.,
102 *Canal Street, (Old No.) New York.*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL persons indebted to the estate of Asa Lednum, deceased, that they must make payment on or before next November Court, as longer indulgence will not be given, as there are several claims against the estate. Some of the legatees of the will, also, want their money. All persons failing to comply with the above request will find their notes and account out for collection, without respect of persons, as I cannot make payment without money. I hope a word to the wise will be sufficient.

D. W. LEDNUM, Administrator.
May 28th, 1859.

GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE—GREENSBORO', NORTH CAROLINA.
FACULTY.

Rev. T. M. Jones, A. M., President, and Professor of Natural Sciences and Belles-Lettres.
S. Lander, A. M., Treasurer, and Professor of Latin and Mathematics.
Theo. F. Wolle, Professor of Music.
W. C. A. Frerichs, Professor of Drawing, Painting, and French.
Mrs. Lucy Jones. } Assistants in Literary Departm'nt
Miss Bettie Carter, }
Miss E. E. Morphis, }
Miss A. M. Hagen, } Assistants in Music.
Miss L. C. Van Vleck, }
Miss M. A. Howlett, }
Miss Pattie Cole. }
Rev. J. Bethel, } Boarding Department.
Mrs. J. Bethel, }
Miss M. Jeffreys. }

Terms per Session of Twenty-one Weeks

Board, including furnished rooms, servants' attendance, washing, fuel, &c., (lights extra) $50; Tuition, $20; Incidental Tax, $1: French, $10; Latin or Greek, $5; Oil Painting, $20; other styles in proportion; Music on Piano, $22,50; Music on Guitar, $21; Graduation Fee $5. The regular fees are to be paid one half in advance.

The Collegiate year begins on the last Thursday in July, and ends on the second Thursday in June.

The winter uniform is Mazarine blue merino, and straw bonnets trimmed with blue: summer, plain white jaconet. The uniform is worn only in public. Pupils are not allowed to make accounts in the stores, or elsewhere, under any circumstances whatever.

Patrons arriving in Greensboro' would do well to come immediately from the depot to the College.

For further information apply to the President. (11—1y)

LIQUORS.—WHISKIES, Brandies, Wines, Gin, Porter, Ale, Lager Beer, and Cider-Royal of warranted qualities, wholesale and retail, at the old stand of Rankin & McLean, by W. S. CLARK.
Greensboro, Jan. 1. 1859.

WE have just printed, on a very good article of Fool's Cap, a general assortment of BLANKS—consisting (in part) of

Bonds for Titles,	Affidavits,	
Writs,	Executions,	Land Deeds,
Deeds of Trust,	Witness Tickets,	Juror Tickets,
Land Entries,	Subpœnas,	Ca Sas,
Com. for Depositions,	Writs to sell Land,	&c., &c.

Or will print, on the shortest notice, any kind we may not have on hand if ordered. They can be sent by mail if desired.

☞For sale or Blanks, address or call on
COLE & ALBRIGHT,

JAMES S. PATTERSON,
PRACTICAL DESIGNER AND ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 1 Spruce Street, opposite city hall, New York.
Country orders carefully attended to.
Feb. 1859. 6—1y

PROSPECTUS OF THE
N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION
FOR 1859.

THE SECOND VOLUME OF THE JOURNAL will commence with the next year, and the first number will be issued about the middle of January. It will be published monthly, and each number will contain not less than thirty-two pages of reading matter.

The Journal will be neatly printed, on fine paper and in a style fully equal to the present volume; the aim of those who have charge of it will be to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.

It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association and under its control. Through its pages the General Superintendent of Common Schools will communicate with the School officers and teachers of the State.

Articles are solicited from teahers and other friends of education—

TERMS
(Invariably in Advance)

FIVE COPIES, or more, ordered at one time, or to one address ONE DOLLAR each per annum

Additional copies at the same rate.

Single copy.....$2.00

All Teachers and school officers are requested to act as agents.

Journal and Times,.....$3

The Teacher who sends us the largest number of subscribers (not less than thirty) before the first of January, will be entitled to half a page of advertising for the year; The one sending the next largest number will be entitled to the fourth of a page: And each one sending 25 or more will be entitled to a card, not exceeding eight lines.

☞*All communications should be addressed to* J. D. CAMPBELL, *Resident Editor, Greensboro', N. C.*

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying *I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time.* Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
Greensboro, N. C.

And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of STUTTERING and STAMMERING can be cured in a very short time.

☞The afflicted would do well to write him, and describe their case.

$50.00 SEWING MACHINES.—The QUAKER CITY SEWING MACHINE Works with two threads, making a double lock stitch, which will not rip or ravel, even if every fourth stitch be cut. It sews equally as well, the coarsest Linsey, or the finest Muslin, and is undeniably the best machine in market. Merchant Tailors, Mantua Makers and House Keepers, are invited to call and examine for themselves.

Mr. P. A. Wilson, Merchant Tailor, Winston, N. C., having tried other machines, buys one of the Quaker City, and pronounces it far better than any before in use.

All persons wishing to secure the agency for the sale of the Quaker City machine, in any of the towns of North-Carolina, except in the county of Wake which is secured to Messrs. Tucker & Co., of Raleigh, and the county of Forsythe, taken by P. A. Wilson, of Winston, should apply soon to the undersigned, agents for the State. We will pay a reasonable per cent. to all persons taking agencies.

J. & F. GARRETT, Agents.
Gseensboro, N. C., Feb. 2nd., 1859.

FEMALE NORMAL SCHOOL,
High Point, N. C. Railroad, 15 miles West of Greensborough.
Rev. N. MASAY, *Principal*, with efficient assistants.

The object of this Institution is to provide for the thorough education of Young Ladies, and as an additional feature, to qualify such of them as may desire it for the avocation of teaching. Its next session will open on the 1st of February, in the new Brick Building recently purchased by the undersigned. The building is situated in a beautiful grove, on a commanding eminence, and a sufficient number of well-furnished rooms to accommodate 100 boarding pupils. We have made arrangements for lectures, experiments and instruction in Natural Sciences, with L. S. Barbank, A. M., formerly associated with Prof. Wm. Russel, in the New England Normal Institute, and more recently Professor of Natural Science in a Southern College. High Point is 943 feet above the level of the sea. The experience of ages has demonstrated the wisdom of educating in elevated and healthy sections of country. The expenses are less than at any other institution of the character in the State. Board, and furnished rooms with fire-places, fuel, &c., $6 per month. English Branches $6 to $15 per session. Languages and ornamentals low. Board and half the tuition required in advance. The proprietor, Teachers and Pupils dwell together, and eat at the same table.

☞30 Young Ladies will be received and credited for Tuition until they can teach and pay it. Situations guarantied to such.

For full information, address,
REV. WM. I. LANGDON, *Proprietor.*
Jan. 20, '59. High Point, N. C.

BOOTS AND SHOES!
HAVING LEASED THE STORE formerly occupied by Messrs. Gilmer & Hendrix, opposite the "Brittain House," I am now receiving and opening the largest Stock of **Boots and Shoes** ever offered in this section of country.

My stock consists of Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, Youths and Childrens Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, of every variety, style and price—to an examination of which I invite the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country.

I buy all my goods from the Manufacturers—get nothing second-handed—and those, therefore, who buy of me do not have to pay a second profit, as is the case with those who buy of the New York and Philadelphia Jobbers.—Besides I intend doing an EXCLUSIVELY CASH business, which will enable me to sell lower than any one who does a credit business.

Be sure and call at the Boot and Shoe store.
J. B. F. BOONE.
May, 1859. (91) C. M. RAY, *Agent.*

DR. BAAKEE

TREATS ALL DISEASES.

DR. BAAKEE will give special attention to the following diseases:—Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis and all other diseases of the Nose, Mouth, Throat and Lungs. Attention given to the treatment of all skin diseases—Lumbago, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Dispepsia, Piles and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels; and also, all Chronic diseases pertaining to women and children. Dr. Baakee can produce one thousand certificates of his perfect success in curing, Cancer, Old Sores or Ulcers, Fistula, Swellings, Scald Head, Wens or Tumors of every description, and without the use of the knife. These last named diseases cannot be treated by Correspondence, therefore, the patients must place themselves under the doctor's personal supervision.

DR. BAAKEE has made a new discovery of a Fluid that will produce perfect absorption of the cataract, and restore perfect vision to the Eye, without the use of the knife or needle; and he cures all diseases of the EYES AND EARS, without the use of the Knife; and he has constantly on hand an excellent assortment of beautiful ARTIFICIAL EYES, and TYMPANUMS or (ear drums,) suitable for either sex and all ages—inserted in five minutes.

DOCTOR BAAKEE is one of the most celebrated and skilful Physician and Surgeon now living; his fame is known personally in every principal city of the World. All letters containing ten cents directed to DOCTOR BAAKEE asking any questions pertaining to any disease shall be promptly answered, and all Chronic diseases can be treated by Correspondence except those mentioned that will require his personal supervision.

☞Office Hours, from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.
DR. BAAKEE.

Office, No. 74 Lexington street, between Charles and Liberty streets, Baltimore, Md.
1-1y.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,
PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution established by special Endowment, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.

In times of Epidemics, it is the object of this Institution to establish Hospitals, to provide Nurses, Physicians, Clothing, Food, Medicines, &c., for the sick and destitute, to take charge of the orphans of deceased parents, and to minister, in every possible way, to the relief of the afflicted and the health of the public at large. It is the duty of the Directors, at such times, to visit personally the infected districts, and to provide and execute means of relief. Numerous physicians, not acting members of the Association, usually enrol their names on its books, subject to be called upon to attend its hospitals, free of charge.

In the absence of Epidemics, the Directors have authorized the Consulting Surgeon to give *Medical Advice Gratis* to all persons suffering under Chronic Diseases of a Virulent character, arising from abuse of the physical powers, mal-treatment, the effect of drugs, &c., when they apply by letter or otherwise, and, in cases of extreme poverty, to Furnish Medicines free of Charge. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors of the Association, in their late Annual Report express the highest satisfaction with the success which has attended the labors of their Surgeons in the cure of the worst forms of Chronic Diseases, and order a continuance of the same plan for the ensuing year. They feel confident that their efforts have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.

Various Reports and Tracts on the nature and treatment of Chronic Diseases, by the Consulting Surgeon, have been published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent *Free of Charge* to the afflicted.

Address, for Report or treatment, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2. South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *Pres.*
GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Sec.*
June 11—1y.

Good Times Come at Last.
THE BEST, CHEAPEST AND MOST ELEGANT STOCK OF READY MADE **SPRING** and **SUMMER Clothing** has been received by the undersigned. Our stock consists of Coats, Pants, Vests &c., made in the latest style and in a superior manner to any that has ever been shown in this country. Also Hats, Boots, Shoes, Shirts, Collars, Drawers, Watches, Jewelry, Pistols, Portmonies, Knives, Umbrellas and Carpet Bags, in fact everything that is necessary in a Gents' large furnishing Store.

These goods were bought and will be sold at prices defying competition.

Come and give us a call and you will not leave dissatisfied. S. ARCHER & CO.
Spring, 1959.

Those indebted to S. Archer, or S. Archer & Co., are hereby earnestly requested to make payment.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.—**Porter & Gorrell,** Successors to T. J. PATRICK, wholesale and retail druggists, are prepared to execute orders for Drugs, Medicines, and all articles pertaining to the Drug Business, with neatness, accuracy and dispatch.

With large and improved arrangements for business, and with a very heavy Stock on hand which has been selected with unusual care we feel satisfied that we can offer inducements to Physicians and others who may give us a call.

Physicians who buy from us can rely on having their orders filled with pure and reliable DRUGS.

Special attention will be given to orders.

HIDES! HIDES!!
Cash paid for Hides at
BOONE'S Boot and Shoe Store.

Children's Department.

EDITED BY W. R. HUNTER,

"THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

Cousin Mollie's Stories.

My Young Friends.—Did you ever read Cousin Mollie's stories? If not I think you would like to do so, for cousin Mollie knows how to write beautiful stories for the young. After perusing some of them to-day I concluded to have one or two printed for the little readers of The Times. Here is one about a little boy who forgot the fifth commandment.

I will tell the little boys and girls a true story about a little boy of my acquaintance. As some of them go to the same school, I will not tell them his real name, but will call him Roger.

He is not a large boy, for he is only seven years old, but he sometimes forgets himself, and thinks he is much larger than he really is. He likes to do as he sees older boys do, and tries to imitate their words and actions.—All this would be very well, if he sought to imitate them only so far as they do right, for Roger knows right from wrong as well as any boy; but he sometimes thinks it is manly to show a careless, saucy air when he is reproved for a fault, and frequently assumes a tone in speaking which he considers very manly, but which, in fact, appears very ridiculous.

Roger's father is a farmer, and employs a good many workmen to do his work for him, and Roger likes very much to go with them to the field, or the wood lot, and try to help and do the same things which he sees them do. This is all very well, if he wishes to make himself useful; but his mother does not think it proper for him to go out with them very often, for their language is not such as she wishes him to hear, and she prefers he would remain in the house at his lessons, or at some quiet play in the yard; and I am sorry to tell you, that Roger frequently murmurs and thinks it very hard to obey. Several times I have known him to steal away from her, and get out of the yard, unperceived, when he would run as fast as he could to the field, where he could find some of the men at work.

Roger has been told of the sinfulness of this a great many times, and has been punished for disobedience; but strange to say, he has paid very little attention to it. It makes his mother and sisters feel very sadly, for they fear he will grow up a bad boy, if something cannot be done to teach him how wrong it is to do so.

He used to like to get an axe, such as men use, and try to chop wood with it, but it distressed his mother very much, for she feared he would meet with an accident. So his father very kindly bought a small axe, just right for him to handle, and told him if he was a good boy, he should have it for his own. You may be sure Roger was very much delighted to hear this, and he began to think of the piles of wood he would cut, and to talk about it, and seemed to feel as if he were almost a man. His father told him where he might chop and pile his wood, so that he might keep it by himself; and Roger's mind became so filled with his axe, that he could scarcely think of any thing else, so that his *lessons* became more irksome than ever. Now this would never do, so he was told not to use it again for a few days, unless some one gave him permission to do so.

One day just before dinner, Roger came in and put his arms around his mother's neck and kissed her, and very soon whispered something in her ear. He wished for his axe to go in the wood lot with the workmen that afternoon. She told him he might go when his father went, for he would go during the afternoon and see them, and Roger might take his axe and go along with him, but on no account to go before. Roger said nothing, and soon after the family went to dinner.—Roger ate very little and left the table before the others had finished, but no one noticed it, as he sometimes went out to the barn for his eggs as soon as he had finished his dinner, or to look at his traps in the corn-crib.

But Roger had planned to get his axe, and slip away without any one's knowing it, for he did not like to wait for his father, as business sometimes detained him, and kept him from doing exactly as he intended, and Roger could not bear the idea of giving up his pleasure.

I fear he forgot the fifth commandment when he entered the shed, and took his axe from its place. Do any of my little friends ever forget this? I hope not. I hope every one of them can repeat it, and that they always call it to mind when they are tempted to disobey their parents. I do not know whether Roger thought of it or no'. He knew it perfectly, and had repeated it a great many times to his mother in her room on Sabbath evenings: but when he took his little axe, and looked at its shining blade, and laid it over his shoulder, I do not think he felt as happy as he expected to feel when he left the dining room.

Roger has a sister a few years older than himself, whom we will call Ellen. The day before the one of which we are speaking, her father bought her a little lamb, which he found quite chilled and sick, and told her she might take care of it if she liked. So Ellen fed and warmed it, and it soon became quite playful and happy again. She put it out by the door in the warm sunshine, and whenever she came in sight, the lamb would bleat and run towards her. Now, it so happened that just as Roger was starting with his axe, Ellen came out to look after her lamb and saw him. She was very sorry that he wished to disobey their kind mother, and tried very hard to persuade him to come back and get his lessons, and after that go with his father, but he would not listen to her. Poor Ellen felt very sadly when he turned to leave her, for she loved her little brother, and it grieved her to have him so disobedient. She came in without saying anything about it, and sat down to her own lessons, but her Latin never seemed so difficult, and she was obliged to ask her sister Anna's help several times.

All this while Roger was in the wood-lot with his axe. He went across the fields, instead of going up the lane as he usually did, so that no one should see him, but I do not think he was happy. Do you think he could have been, my little friends? No, I am sure you do not, for Roger was a disobedient boy. He had deceived his kind mother, and that, after he had kissed her and seemed to love her so much.

He had not been chopping long, before some of the workmen came out there and found him, and he began to tell how much he could do, and to talk very large, when suddenly the axe slipped, and cut a long, frightful gash in his foot! The blood gushed from his boot, and Roger saw it streaming on the ground. One of the workmen, named Daniel, took him in his arms and brought him down to the house, and all this time Roger did not speak a word. He was thinking of his disobedience.

The moment they reached the house and Roger was placed in a chair, he asked for Ellen, for he remembered how she had tried to keep him from going. His mother herself bathed his foot, and held it for the wound to be pressed together and the plasters to be put upon it, but she felt very sadly, that her little boy should have deceived her so, and said not a word to him of his sinfulness, for she thought it was better for him to think of it himself, and she hoped that this punishment, which God had sent upon him, would make him a better and a happier boy.

After his wound was dressed, Roger was laid upon the bed, and he could not help crying, when he thought how long it would be before he could run and jump about again; and it was the pleasant spring time too, when every thing was so delightful out of doors. But he remembered that he had brought all this suffering upon himself by his disobedience and he dared not complain. * * *

I see Roger every day. His foot is not yet well, and he sits all day with it on a cushion, and a napkin about it; but when it is well, I hope he will not wish to disobey his kind mother again. He will try to be a better boy than ever before, I trust, and if he reads this little story, he will wish that all the little boys and girls who read it too, may remember the command, to "Honor thy father and mother."

Perhaps at some future time you will hear more of Roger.

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greates ame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make e best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

A fellow, whose countenance was ugly enough to scare the old one, was giving some extra flourishes in a public house, when he was observed by a Yankee, who, walking up, asked him if he didn't fall into a brook, when he was young.

"What do you mean, you impertinant scoundrel?"

"Why, I didn't mean nothing, only you've got such a crooked mouth, I thought as how you might have fallen in the brook, when you was a boy; and your mother hung you up by the *mouth* to dry.

"I stand upon the soil of freedom," cried a stump orator.

"No," exclaimed his shoemaker, "you stand upon the *soles* of boots that have never been paid for.

There is no people in the world with whom eloquence is so universal a gift as the Irish. When Leitche Ritchie was traveling in Ireland, he passed a man who was a specimen of palor, squalor and raggedness. His heart smote him, and he turned back.

"If you are in want," said Ritchie, with some degree of peevishness, "why don't you beg."

"Sure, it's begging I am, yer honor."

"You didn't say a word."

"Ov course not, yer honor; but see how the skin is speakin' through the holes in me trowsers, and the bones cryin' out through me skin! Look at me sunken ckeeks, and the famine that's startin' in my eyes. Man alive! isn't it beggin' I am with a hundred organs?

WHAT PETER DID.—A teacher one day, endeavoring to make a pupil understand the nature and application of a passive verb, said:

"A passive verb is expressive of the nature of receiving an action: as, Peter is beaten. Now, what did Peter do?"

"Well, I don't know," answered the boy, pausing a moment, with the gravest countenance possible, "without he hollered!"

"What's the use," asked an idle fellow, "of a man's working himself to death to get a living?"

A schoolmaster had two pupils: to one he was partial, and to the other very severe. One morning it happened these two were late, and were called to account for it. "You must have heard the bell, boys; why did you not come?" "Please, sir," said the favorite, "I was dreamin' that I was in Californey, and I thought the school-bell was the steamboat bell that I was going in." "Very well, sir," (glad of any pretext to excuse his favorite;) "and now, sir," turning to the other, "and what have you to say?" "If you please sir," said the puzzled boy, "I—I was waiting to see Tom off."

SCHOOLMASTER ABROAD.—"Mother," said a little chap, "what is this word—is it Valentines?"

"No, no," replied the knowing mother, "it's Val-en-tiners: here you have been to school for six months, and can't give the right *pronuncification* to words yet!"

"Well, you see, mother, that you went to school for a *longer spell* than I did!"

"Lord!" said Mrs. Partington, "what monsters these cotton planters must be. I am told some on' em have as many as a hundred hands!"

"What was the text in church, to-day, Charley, my dear?"

"I believe, father, the parson took a *claws* from the lion that Samson killed.

"What makes you look so grum, Tom?" "Oh, I have had to endure a sad trial to my feelings," "What on earth was it?" "Why, I had to tie on a pretty girl's bonnet, while her ma was looking on."

A "school marm," in Connecticut, who was given to sitting up late on Sunday nights, fell asleep in school on Monday, when her pupils tied her into her chair, and had things all their own way.

A fly was seen to light on the end of the red nose of a drunkard, and fly off as soon as he lit. A companion remarked: "Ah, you burned your toe, did you?"

A little girl describes a snake as "a thing that's a tail all the way up to the head."

What Roman general do the ladies ask for in leap-year? Marius (marry us.)

"Excuse me, madam, but I would like to ask why you look at me so very savagely:" "Oh, beg pardon sir—I took you for my husband!"

USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional Artist, the mechanic, the farmer, and the house keeper.

To Fill Gullies.

No service that we could render or information that we might impart, could be of greater practical benefit to the farmer than that furnished to the readers of the "Tennessee Farmer," in an article published many years ago in that paper, and which we now publish for the benefit of our readers. The same evidences of bad farming that called forth the suggestion contained in the communication, still exist, and we hope the information will be of service to those who may be the producers or inheritors of these unprofitable "eye-sores."

HERDS GRASS.—I have recently applied this grass to a new purpose; and was led to this application of it, by a knowledge of the very strong turf it forms upon morasses. This turf, is nothing more than a kind of carpet, formed by the long and abundant root of this grass, so interwoven, as to bear the weight of animals grazing.

A thought occurred, that the root of this grass might be applied to the stopping of gullies—channels washed out by the rains. I fell to work, and in three years, I succeeded in filling up one of 300 yards in length, and from one to two feet in depth.

This gully being near the middle of one of my cotton fields, and at places impassable with the plough—was quite a nuisance in that respect, as well as being a fine vehicle to carry away my soil.

Be it known, I had tried rock walls; they made the rent worse; brush and stumps also. Now, if any one of the readers of the Farmer should not have learned this mode of filling gullies, let him try it—and do it in the following manner: Put in a few cotton or corn stalks, or brush, and so after the heard grass in with it, without threshing; is will not then so easily wash away; and the task is done.

When your grass takes root in the bottom of the gulley, it catches the sediment as it passes; thus by the operation of natural causes, the evil is removed; and that law, (in part) which formed the gully, stops it. Here is no art nor scince, but a little common sense. When your gully becomes full—and it will suffer the plough to slide over and not plough up the grass, else the gully might re-form. The grass will occupy a row or two in width, so would the gully, with this difference, the grass will make fine hay, and afford grazing too so nothing's lost. V.

SALT A UNIVERSAL REMEDY.—I had just finished reading Prof. Johnston's remarks on Mr. Cleveland's theory of salt as a "*universal expounder*" and a *universal remedy*," when over went my inkstand upon a beautiful light drab tablecover, to my great consternation, as my wife had often cautioned me against this very thing. I rushed for the *salt* celler, and emptied its contents over the black mass of ink, and in five minutes the stain had wholly disappeared! I doubted Mr. Cleveland's theory before, but ought I to doubt it any longer?

There is one point, however, in which my experience differs from Mr Cleveland's theory—I emptied the salt *over* and *upon* the ink, and it *descended* into the cloth and effected the desired object.

One thing is certain, whether salt be a universal remedy or not, viz:—*it will surely, if applied immediately, prevent inkstains.—Country Gentleman.*

HOW THE BEAN CLIMBS THE POLE.—Prof. Brewer, of Washington College, Penn., communicates to *The American Journal of Science and Arts* the result of some experiments made by him on climbing vines—the hop, the Lima bean, and the morning glory. He finds that they will climb around a transparent glass pipe just as well as anything else, and that they are most ardent in their embraces when the pole is warmer than the surrounding air. During the day, the vine is attracted toward the light, but at night, and especially on cool nights, it turns to the pole. He learned, also, that the colour of the pole makes no difference; the caressing instinct of the vine has no prejudice against any shade. The element of constancy is very largely developed, the vine, after it has reached its pole, showing a much stronger tendency to wind around it than it did before to reach it.

NEW LATE CHERRY.—The *Revue Horticole* mentions a new seedling cherry called the Acher Cherry, found on the land of M. Acher, near Paris. It ripens the last of October. Colour dull brown, almost black.

DOYENNE BOUSSOCK PEAR.—Of this fine variety of pear it is said by a writer in the *Gardener's Monthly*, that in Alabama it is the earliest pear of *any size*, and ripens there the first week in July. He calls it "a glorious variety."

Business Cards.

A. P. SPERRY, of N. C.
With WM. GRAYDON & CO., Importers and Jobbers of **DRY GOODS**, 46 Park Place, and 41 Barclay Street.
Wm. Graydon, James Graydon, } **NEW-YORK,** { Geo. H. Seeley, Wm. A. Scott.
Nov., '58. 2—1y.

BOOK-BINDER,
At the old STAR OFFICE, (*opposite the PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.*)
RALEIGH, N. C.
☞ The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Greensboro and the vicinity, that he will promptly and punctually attend to the binding of *Newspapers, Magazines* and *Periodicals* of all kinds, and in any style, plain and ornamental, on moderate terms.
Address J. J. CHAPLIN,
January 1—tf. *Raleigh*, N. C.

DICKENSON & COLE,
Commission & Forwarding Merchants,
Shockoe Slip, 2d door from Cary street,
RICHMOND, VA.
SOLICIT CONSIGNMENTS OF
Tobacco, Wheat, Corn, and other **Produce.**
Special attention paid to forwading Manufacturep Tobacco and Goods.
JOHN DICKENSON, of Petersburg. } ISAAC N. COLE, of Halifax.
January 1, 1859. (6m.)

JOHN A. PRITCHETT,
CABINET-MAKER AND DEALER IN FURNITURE, (*near North Carolina Railroad,*)
Greensboro, N. C
All kinds of Cabinet Furniture—such as Dressing-Bureaus, Wardrobes, Washstands, Cottage-Bedsteads, Tables, Coffins, &c—kept constantly on hand or made to order.
Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop.
☞ Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge.* 127:1y

JAMES M. EDNEY, GENERAL
Purchasing & Commission Merchant, and dealer in
Pianos, Melodeons, Pumps, Safes, Sewing Machines, &c.
Publisher of "Cherokee Physician," "Chronology of N. C.," "Southern Bishops," "Hickory Nut Falls," &c.
Sole Proprietor of the "AMERICAN PUMP," raising Water in all depths under 150 feet, *by hand.*
Drawings and Prices sent free.
147 Chambers-street, N. Y.
Commission for Buying and Forwarding, two and a half per cent.
REFERENCES.
McPheeters Gheselin, John B. Odom, Esq., Va.; Hon. John Baxter, Rev. W. G. Brownlow, Tenn.: Hon. T. L. Jones, Newport, Ky.; Brown & McMillan, Washington, W. & D. Richardson, Galveston, Texas: D. R. McAnally, D. D., St. Louis: Rev. G. C. Gillespie, New Orleans: J. W. Stoy, Charleston, S. C.; Hons. W. A. Graham, S. W. Ellis, D. L. Swain, Chas. F. Deems, D. D., N. C.; Myatt & Toler, Ala., &c., &c.

EFLAND & KIRKPATRICK,
Having opened a **GENTLEMAN'S CLOTHING STORE,** will keep on hand or make to order, all kinds of Gentleman's Clothing. Their Spring Stock embraces Coats, Pants, Vests, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Shirts, Drawers, &c., &c., which they will sell cheap for CASH. Gentlemen wishing fine clothing should call on them first, as they sell no half finished work. Having some very fine cloth and casimere, and workmen of the first order, they feel confident they can please the most fastidious.
They also have the agency for the sale of **Bartholf's Sewing Machines,** one of the best now in use, in fact it is superceding all others, in all the large manufacturing establishments in New York and Philadelphia;
March, 1859. 13—1y.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.
J. H. Thacker would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and the surrounding country, that he is now manufacturing all kinds of BOOTS and SHOES **low for CASH.** He is also making all kinds of LADIES' SHOES as low or lower than they can get Northern work. Call and see for yourselves. An assortment of *SHOES and BOOTS* constantly on hand. Repairing promptly attended to.
April 15, 1859.

JAMES S. PATTERSON,
PRACTICAL DESIGNER AND ENGRAVER ON WOOD. No. 1 Spruce Street, opposite city hall, New York.
Country orders carefully attended to.
Feb. 1859. 6-1y

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND *Watchmaker*, West Market, Greensboro', N. C.—Has on hand, and is receiving a splendid and well selected stock, of fine and fashionable Jewelry, of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral Jewelry.
He has also a stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches.
All repairing done in the best manner and warranted.
All persons purchasing Jewelry will do well to call on him, before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident, that he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market.
August, 1st., 1858. 134—tf.

VISITING CARDS.
R. G. STAPLES,
CARD WRITER, Portsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less, written and forwarded prepaid for $1.50 per pack. Cards of more than two lines, $2.00 per pack prepaid to the address of those ordering

GREENSBORO' HIGH SCHOOL
The next Session will commence Monday, the 1st of August, Boys in this School will be prepared for entering any class in College; and special attention will be given to such as wish only a good practical English Education.
Tuition per session of Twenty weeks $20, One dollar for Contingencies is required of each Student in advance
JOHN. E. WHARTON, *Principal.*
June 20, 1859. 178tf.

Blank Warrants—For sale at this Office